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*Geo. Greville*

THE  
VVHOLE  
BOOKE OF PSALMES  
*Faithfully*  
TRANSLATED into ENGLISH  
*i Metre.*

Whereunto is prefixed a discourse de-  
claring not only the lawfullnes, but also  
the necessity of the heavenly Ordinance  
of singing Scripture Psalmes in  
the Churches of  
God.

*Coll. III.*

*Let the word of God dwell plentifully in  
you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhort-  
ing one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and  
spirituall Songs, singing to the Lord with  
grace in your hearts*

*Iames v.*

*If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if  
any be merry let him sing psalmes.*

*Imprinted*

*1640*

THE  
WHOLE  
BOOK OF PSALMS



10. 4. 10.  
The Preface.

**T**He singing of Psalmes, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet such is the subtilty of the enemy, and the enemy of our nature against the Lord, & his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of discord in this harmony, and crotchets of division in this holy melody. -for- There have been three questiōs especially stirrīg cōcerning singing. First. what psalmes are to be sung in churches? whether Davids and other scripture psalmes, or the psalmes invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if scripture psalmes, whether in their owne words, or in such meter as english poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly. by whom are they to be sung? whether by the whole churches together with their voices? or by one man singing alōe and the rest joynīg in silēce, & in the close sayīg amen.

Touching the first, certainly the singing of Davids psalmes was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his owne, but in succeeding times. as in Solomons time 2 *Chron.* 5. 13. in Iehosaphats time 2 *Chron.* 20. 21. in Ezra his time *Ezra* 3. 10, 11. and the text is evident in Hezekiahs time they are commanded to sing praise in the words of David and Asaph, 2 *Chron.* 29. 30. which one place may serve to resolve two of the questions (the first and the last) at once. for this commandement was it ceri-

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cerimoniall or morall? some things in it indeed were  
cerimoniall, as their muscicall instruments &c  
but what ceremony was there in singing prayse  
with the words of David and Asaph? what if Da-  
vid was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? was  
every thing of David typicall? are his words  
(which are of morall, universall, and perpetuall  
authority in all nations and ages) are they typi-  
call? what type can be imagined in making use  
of his songs to prayse the Lord? If they were ty-  
picall because the ceremony of muscicall instru-  
ments was joyned with them, then their prayers  
were also typicall, because they had that ceremo-  
ny of incense admixt with them: but wee know  
that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithstand-  
ing the incense; and soe singing those psalmes not-  
withstanding their muscicall instruments. Beside,  
that which was typicall (as that they were sung  
with muscicall instruments, by the twenty-four  
orders of Priests and Levites. *1 chron 25. 9.*) must  
have the morall and spirituall accomplishment in  
the new Testament, in all the Churches of the  
Saints principally, who are made kings & priests  
*Rev. 1. 6.* and are the first fruits unto God. *Rev. 14*  
*4.* as the Levites were *Num. 3. 45.* with hearts &  
lippes, instead of muscicall instruments, to prayse  
the Lord; who are set forth (as some iudiciously  
think) *Rev. 4. 4.* by twenty foure Elders, in the ripe  
age of the Church, *Gal. 4. 1, 2, 3.* answering to the  
twenty foure orders of Priests and Levites  
*1 chron. 25. 9.* Therefore not some select  
members



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members, but the whole Church is commaund-  
ed to teach one another in all the severall sorts  
of Davids psalmes, some being called by himselfe  
**מזמורים**: psalms, some **תהילים** Hymns  
some **שירים**: spirituall songs. soe that if the  
singing Davids psalmes be a morall duty & ther-  
fore perpetuall; then wee under the new Testamēt  
are bound to sing them as well as they under the  
old: and if wee are expressly commaunded to sing  
Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, then either  
wee must sing Davids psalmes, or else may affirm  
they are not spirituall songs: which being penned  
by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the sake  
especially of Gods spirituall Israell; not to be  
read and preached only (as other parts of holy  
writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most  
spirituall, and still to be sung of all the Israell of  
God: and verily as their sin is exceeding great,  
who will allow Davids psalmes (as other scrip-  
tures) to be read in churches (which is one end)  
but not to be preached also, (which is another end  
soe their sin is crying before God, who will al-  
low them to be read and preached, but seeke to  
deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of  
them, which is to sing them in christian churches.  
obj. 1 If it be sayd that the Saints in the primi-  
tive Church did compile spirituall songs of their  
owne inditing, and sing them before the Church.  
1 Cor. 14, 15, 16.

*Ans.* We answer first, that those Saints compiled  
these spirituall songs by the extraordinary gifts of



the spirit (common in those dayes) whereby they were inabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Paraus* proves those psalmes were uttered, in his Commēt on that place *uers 14* which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, wee should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, suppose those psalmes were sung by an ordinary gift (which wee suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, & that we ought not to sing Davids psalmes? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant David? there is not the least foot-step of example, or precept, or colour, reason for such a bold practise.

obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to sing conceived psalmes? must wee not sing in the spirit as well as pray in the spirit?

Ans. First because every good minister hath not a gift of spirituall poetry to compose extemporarie psalmes as he hath of prayer. Secondly. Suppose he had, yet seeing psalmes are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voyce (as wee shall prove) this cannot be done except he that composeth a psalme, bringeth into the Church set formes of psalmes of his owne invētion; for which wee finde no warrant or president in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the scriptures. Thirdly. Because the booke of psalmes is so compleat a System of psalmes.



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psalmes, which the Holy-Ghost himselſe in infinite wiſdome hath made to ſuit all the conditions, neceſſities, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as moſt of all our interpreters on the psalmes have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord ſeemeth to ſtoppe all mens mouths and mindes ordinarily to compile or ſing any other psalmes (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick uſe of the Church, ſeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himſelſe hath ſupplied us with farre better; and therefore in Hezekiahs time, though doubtleſſe there were among them thoſe which had extraoridnary gifts to compile new ſongs on thoſe new occasions, as Iſaiah and Micah &c. yet wee read that they are commanded to ſing in the words of David and Aſaph, which were ordinarily to be uſed in the publick worſhip of God: and wee doubt not but thoſe that are wiſe will eaſily ſee; that thoſe ſet formes of psalmes of Gods owne appoyntment not of mans conceived gift or humane impoſition were ſung in the Spirit by thoſe holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the ſpirit which themſelves conceived, the Lord not then binding them therein to any ſet formes; and ſhall ſet formes of psalmes appoynted of God not be ſung in the ſpirit now, which others did then?

Queſtion. But why may not one cōpoſe a psalme & ſing it alone with a loud voice & the reſt joyne

with



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with him in silence and in the end say Amen?

*Ans.* If such a practise was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a psalme suggested by an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary psalmes the whole Church is to ioyne together in heart and voyce to prayse the Lord. -for-  
First. Davids psalmes as hath beene shewed, were sung in heart and voyce together by the twenty foure orders of the musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all the members especially of christian Churches *Rev* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God to prayse him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers beside the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtlesse have given direction in the gospel for their qualification, election, maintainance &c. as he did for the musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for all other church officers in the new Testament.

Secondly. Others beside the Levites (the chiefe Singers) in the Jewith Church did also sing the Lords songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing: as in *ps*. 100, 1, 2, 3. *ps*. 95, 1, 2, 3. *ps*. 102. title. with vers 18. & *Ex*. 15. 1. not only Moses but all Israell sang that song, they spake saying (as it is in the *orig*.) all as well as Moses, the women also as well as the men. *v*. 20 21. and *dent*. 32. (whereto some thinke, Iohn had reference as well as to *Ex*. 15. 1. when he brings in the protestant Churches getting the victory over the  
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Beast with harps in their hands and singing the song of Moses. *Rev.* 15. 3.) this song Moses is commanded not only to put it into their hearts but into their mouths also: *dent.* 31. 15. which argues, they were with their mouths to sing it together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly. *Isaiah* foretells in the dayes of the new-Testament that Gods watchmen and desolate lost soules, (signified by wast places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa.* 52. 8, 9. and *Rev.* 7. 9, 10. the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalmes, Himnes, &c. not to any select christians, but to the whole Church *Eph.* 5. 19 *coll.* 3. 16. *Paule & Silas* sang together in private *Acts.* 16. 25. and must the publick heare oly one man sing? to all these wee may adde the practise of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil* is in stead of many *Epist.* 63 When one of us (saith he) hath begun a psalme, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart and one voyce; and this saith he is the common practise of the Churches in *Egypt*, *Lybia*, *Thebes*, *Palestina*, *Syria* and those that dwell on *Euphrates*, and generally every where, where singing of psalmes is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witness, *Eccles. Hist. lib.* 2. cap. 17. The objections made against this doe most of them plead against joyn-  
ing to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this meanes others out of the Church will sing

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as also that wee are not alway in a futable estate to the matter sung, & likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding ioyne in heart and voyce together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas: men, beasts, fishes, foules &c. commanded to praise the Lord, and yet none of these but men, and godly men too, can doe it with spirituall understanding?

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the book of psalmes into meeter, because Davids psalmes were sung in his owne words without meeter: wee answer- First. There are many verses together in several psalmes of David which run in rithmes (as those that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf shews *Theisan*. pa. 629.) which shews at least the lawfullnes of singing psalmes in english rithmes.

Secondly. The psalmes are penned in such verses as are futable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common stile of such other bookes of the old Testament as are not poetical; now no protestant doubteth but that all the bookes of the scripture should by Gods ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be understood of all, hence the psalmes are to be translated into our english tongue; and if in our english tongue wee are to sing them, then as all our english songs (according to the course of our english poetry) do run in metre, soe ought Davids psalmes to be translated

into



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into meeter, that soe wee may sing the Lords songs, as in our english tongue soe in such verses as are familiar to an english eare which are commonly metricall: and as it can be no just offence to any good conscience to sing Davids hebrew songs in english words, soe neither to sing his poetickall verses in english poetickall metre: men might as well stumble at singing the hebrew psalmes in our english tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at singing them in english meeter, (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by David according to the poetry of the hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, lest wee should think our selves bound to imitate them; soe also the course and frame (for the most part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not think our selves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without scruple might follow as the graver sort of tunes of their owne country songs, soe the graver sort of verses of their owne country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meetre sake wee have taken liberty or poetickall licence to depart from the true and proper sence of Davids words in the hebrew verses, noe; but it hath beene one part of our religious care and faithfull indeavour, to keepe close to the originall text.

As for other obiections taken from the difficulty of *Ainsworths* tunes, and the corruptions in

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our common psalme books, wee hope they are answered in this new edition of psalmes which wee here present to God and his Churches. For although wee have cause to blesse God in many respects for the religious indeavours of the translators of the psalmes into meetre usually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to the godly learned that they have rather presented a paraphrase then the words of David translated according to the rule *2 chron. 29. 30.* and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not seldome and rare, but very frequent and many times needles, (which we suppose would not be approved of if the psalmes were so translated into prose) and that their variations of the sense, and alterations of the sacred text too frequently, may iustly minister matter of offence to them that are able to compare the translation with the text; of which failings, some iudicious have oft complained, others have been grieved, wherupon it hath bin generally desired, that as wee doe inioye other, soe (if it were the Lords will) wee might inioye this ordinance also in its native purity: wee have therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine and familiar translation of the psalmes and words of David into english metre, and have not soe much as presumed to paraphrase to give the sense of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended heerin as our chief guide the originall, shuning all additions, except such as even the best translators



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translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all materiall detractions from words or sence. The word *Y* which wee translate *and* as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, soe sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the sence were not faire without it.

As for our translations, wee have with our english Bibles (to which next to the Originall wee have had respect) used the Idioms of our owne tongue in stead of Hebraismes, lest they might seeme english barbarismes.

Synonimaes wee use indifferently: as *folk* for *people*, and *Lord* for *Iehovah*, and sometime (though seldome) *God* for *Iehovah*; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the new Testament) we have the scriptures authority ps. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 4. with psalme 97. 7. Where a phrase is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehensio, is most genuine & edifying:

Sometime wee have contracted, sometime dilated the same hebrew word, both for the sence and the verse sake: which dilatation wee conceive to be no paraphrasticall addition no more then the contraction of a true and full translation to be any unfaithfull detraction or diminution: as when wee dilate *who healeth* and say *he it is who healeth*; soe when wee contract, *those that stand in awe of God* and say *Gods fearers*.

Lastly, Because some hebrew words have a

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more full and emphaticall signification then any one english word can or doth sometime expresse, hence wee have done that sometime which faithfull translators may doe, viz. not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as **ל** mighty God, for God. **רר** humbly blesse for blesse; rise to stand, psalm 1. for stand truth and faithfullnes for truth. Howbeit, for the verse sake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee sometime say reioyce for shout for ioye.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenses, and characters of speech, they are such as either the hebrew will unforcedly beare, or our eaglish forceably calls for, or they no way change the sence; and such are printed usually in an other character.

If therefore the verses are not alwayes so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that Gods Altar needs not our pollishings: Ex. 20. for wee have respected rather a plaine translation, then to smooth our verses with the sweetnes of any paraphrase, and soe have attended Conscience rather then Elegance, fidelity rather then poetry, in translating the hebrew words into english language, and Davids poetry into english meetre;  
that



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that ſoe wee may ſing in Sion the Lords  
ſongs of prayſe according to his owne  
will; untill hee take us from hence,  
and wipe away all our teares, &  
bid us enter into our maſters  
ioye to ſing eternall  
Halleluiahs.

The first part of the  
 book is devoted to the  
 study of the history of  
 the world, and the  
 progress of the human  
 mind. The second part  
 is devoted to the study  
 of the history of the  
 human mind, and the  
 progress of the world.





# THE PSALMES

*In Metre*

## PSALME I

- O** Blessed man, that in th' advice  
of wicked doeth not walk:  
nor stand in sinners way, nor sit  
in chayre of scornfull folk,  
2 But in the law of Ichovah,  
is his longing delight:  
and in his law doth meditate,  
by day and eke by night.  
3 And he shall be like to a tree  
planted by water-rivers:  
that in his season yelds his fruit,  
and his leafe never withers.  
4 And all he doth, shall prosper well,  
the wicked are not so:  
but they are like vnto the chaffe,  
which winde drives to and fro.  
5 Therefore shall not ungodly men,  
rise to stand in the doome,  
nor shall the sinners with the just,  
in their assemblie come.  
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord  
acknowledgeth the way:  
but the way of vngodly men,  
shall vtterly decay.

## PSALM II

**W**hy rage the *Heathen* furiously?  
 muse vaine things people do;

2 Kings of the earth doe set themselves,  
 Princes consult also:

with one consent against the Lord,  
 and his anoynted one.

3 Let us asunder break their bands,  
 their cords bee from us throwne.

4 Who sits in heav'n shall laugh; the lord  
 will mock them; then will he

5 Speak to them in his ire, and wrath;  
 and vex them suddenlie.

6 But I annoynted have my King  
 upon my holy hill

7 of Zion: The established  
 counsell declare I will.

God spake to me, thou art my Son;  
 this day I thee begot.

8 Aske thou of me, and I will give  
 the *Heathen* for thy lot:

and of the earth thou shalt possesse  
 the utmost coasts abroad.

9 thou shalt them break as Potters sherds  
 and crush with yron rod,

10 And now yee Kings be wise, be learn'd  
 yee Iudges of th'earth (*Heare.*)

11 Serve yee the lord with reverence,  
 rejoyce in him with feare.

12 Kisse yee the Sonne, lest he be wroth,  
 and yee fall in the way.

when his wrath quickly burnes, oh blest



PSALME III, IV.

are all that on him stay,

Psalme 3

1 A psalme of David when he fled from the  
face of Absalom his Sonne.

**O** Lord, how many are my foes?  
how many up against me stand?

2 Many say to my soule noe helpe

in God for him at any hand.

3 But thou Lord art my shield, my glory  
and the-uplifter of my head,

4 with voyce to God I cal'd, who from  
his holy hill me answered.

5 I layd me downe, I slept, I wakt,  
for Ichovah did me up beare:

6 People that set against me round,  
ten thousand of them I feare not.

7 Arise o Lord, save me my God,  
for all mine enemies thou hast stroke  
upon the cheek-bone: 8 the teeth  
of the ungodly thou hast broke.

8 This, and all such salvation,  
belongerth vnto Ichovah;  
thy blessing is, and let it be  
upon thine owne people. Selah.

Psalme 4

To the cheife Musician on *Neginoth*,  
a psalme of David.

**G**OD of my iustice, when I call  
I answer me: when distrest  
thou hast enlarg'd me, shew me grace,  
and heare thou my request.

A 2

2 yce

# PSALM IV

- 2 Ye Sonnes of men, my glory turne  
to shame how long will you?  
how long will ye love vanity,  
and still deceir pursue?
- 3 But know, the Lord doth for himselfe  
set by his gracious saint:  
the Lord will heare when I to him  
doe poure out my complaint.
- 4 Be stirred up, but doe not sinne,  
consider seriouſlie:  
within your heart upon your bed,  
and wholly ſilent be.
- 5 The ſacrifices of iuſtice,  
let ſacrificed be,  
and confidently put your truſt  
on Iehovah doe ye.
- 6 Many there be that ſay o who,  
will cauſe us good to ſee:  
the light, Lord, of thy countenance  
let on us liſted be.
- 7 Thou haſt put gladneſſe in my heart,  
more then the time wherein  
their corne, and alſo their new wine,  
have much increſed bin.
- 8 In peace with him I will lye downe,  
and take my ſleepe will I:  
For thou Lord mak'ſt me dwell alone  
in confident ſafety.

Psalm 5

1 To the cheife Muſician upon *Nebiloth*,  
a psalm of David.



# PSALME V

- H**ear thou my words and understand  
my meditation, Ichovah .
- 2 My King, my God, attend the voyce  
of my cry: for to thee I pray.
- 3 At morn Ichovah, thou shalt heare  
my voyce: to thee I will addresse
- 4 at morn, I will looke up. For thou  
art not a God lov'st wickednesse  
neither shall evil with thee dwell.
- 5 Vaine glorious fooles before thine eyes  
shall never stand: for thou hatest  
all them that worke iniquiti s.
- 6 Thou wilt bring to destruction  
the speakers of lying-falshood,  
the lord will make to be abhor'd  
the man deceitfull, and of blood .
- 7 But I will come into thine house  
in multitude of thy mercy:  
and will in feere of thee bow downe,  
in temple of thy sanctiry.
- 8 Lead me forth in thy rightousnes,  
because of mine observing spies,  
O Ichovah doe thou thy wayes  
make straight, and plaine, before mine eyes
- 9 For there no truth is in his mouth,  
their inward part iniquities;  
their throat an open sepulchre,  
their tongue is bent to flatteries.
- 10 O God make thou them desolate  
from their owre plots let them fall far,  
cast them out in their heapes of sinnes,

# PSALM V Vi

for they against thee Rebels are.

11 And all that trust in thee shall joy,  
and shout for joy eternally,  
and thou shalt them protect: & they  
that love thy name shall joy in thee.

12 For thou Iehovah, wilt bestow  
a blessing on the righteous one:  
and wilt him crowne as with a sheild,  
with gracious acceptation.

Psalme 6

To the chief Musician on *Nezinnath* upon  
*Sheminnith*, a psalme of David.

**L**ORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,  
nor in thy hot wrath chasten me:

2 Pitte me Lord, for I am weak,  
Lord heale me, for my bones vext be.

3 Also my soule is troubled sore:  
how long Lord wilt thou me forsake?

4 Returne O Lord, my soule release:  
O save me for thy mercy sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee  
and who shall prayse thee in the grave?

6 I faint with goanes, all night my bed  
swims, I with tears my couch washt have.

7 mine eye with grief is dimme and old:  
because of all mine enemies.

8 But now depart away from me,  
all yee that work iniquities:  
for Iehovah ev'n now hath heard  
the voyce of these my weeping teares.

9 Iehovah heare my humble suit,

Iehovah



# PSALME VI. VII

Iehovah doth receive my prayers.  
 10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd  
 and greatly troubled let them be:  
 yea let them be returned back,  
 and be ashamed suddenlie.

## Psalme 7

Shiggajon of David which he sag to Iehovah  
 upō the words of Cush the Beniamite.

**O** LORD my God in thee  
 I doe my trust repose,  
 save and deliver me from all  
 my persecuting foes.

2 Lest like a Lion bee  
 my soule in peeces teares:  
 rending asunder, while there is  
 not one deliverer.

3 Iehovah o my God  
 if this thing done have I:  
 if so there be within my hands  
 wrongfull inquiry

4 If I required ill  
 the man with me at peace,  
 (yea I have him delivered  
 that was my foe causlesse:)

5 Let foe pursue my soule,  
 and take, and tread to clay  
 my life: and honor in the dust  
 there let him wholly lay

6 Arise Lord in thy wrath  
 for th' enemies fiercenesse:  
 be thou lift up, & wake to me,

# PSALM Vii

- judgement thou did'st expresse.  
 7 So thee encompasse round  
 shall peoples assembly;  
 and for the same doe thou returne,  
 vnto the place on high.  
 8 The Lord shall judge the folke;  
 & Iehovah judge thou me.  
 according to my righteousness,  
 and mine integritie.  
 9 Let ill mens malice cease,  
 but doe the just confirme,  
 for thou who art the righteous God:  
 dost hearts and reins discern.  
 10 For God my shield, the right  
 in heart he saved hath.  
 11 The God that doth the righteous judge,  
 yet daily kindleth wrath.  
 12 If he doe not returne,  
 his sword he sharp will whet  
 his bow he bended hath, and he  
 the same hath ready set.  
 13 For him he hath prepar'd  
 the instruments of death,  
 for them that hotly persecute,  
 his arrows he sharpneth.  
 14 Behold he travelleth  
 of vaine iniquity:  
 a toyle some mischance he conceiv'd,  
 but shall bring forth a lye.  
 15 A pit he digged hath,  
 and delved deepe the same;

but



PSALME VII, VIII

But fall'n he is into the ditch,  
that he himselfe did frame.

16 His mischeivous labour  
shall on his head turn downe:  
and his injurious violence  
shall fall upon his crowne.

17 Ichovah I will prayse  
for his just equiry;  
and I will sing unto the name  
of Ichovah most high.

Psalme 8

To the chiefe Musician upon *Gittith*,  
a psalme of David.

**O** LORD our God in all the earth  
how's thy name wondrous great:  
who hast thy glorious majesty  
aboue the heavens set.

2 out of the mouth of sucking babes:  
thy strength thou didst ordeine,  
that thou mightst still the enemy,  
and them that thee disdaine.

3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heav'ns,  
the moone and starres consider:

4 which thou hast set. What's wretched man;  
that thou dost him remember?  
or what's the Son of man, that thus  
him visited thou hast?

5 For next to Angells, thou hast him  
a litle lower plac't  
and hast with glory crowned him,  
and comely majesty:

PSALM VIII, IX.

- 8 And on thy works hast given him,  
lordly authority.  
7 All hast thou put under his feet;  
all sheep and oxen, yea  
6 and beasts of field. Fowles of the ayre,  
and fishes of the sea;  
and all that passe through paths of seas.  
9 O Iehovah our Lord,  
how wondrously-magnificent  
is thy name through the world?

Psalme 9

To the chiefe Musician upon *Muth-Labben*  
a psalme of David

- L**ORD I'le the prayse, with all my heart;  
thy wonders all proclaime.  
2 I will be glad and joy in thee;  
most high, I'le sing thy name.  
3 In turning back my foes, they'le fall  
and perish at thy sight.  
4 For thou maintaines my right, & cause:  
In throne sits judging right.  
5 Thou t' heathen checkst, & t' wicked stroyd;  
their names raz'd ever aye.  
6 Thy ruines, foe, for aye are done;  
thou madst their townes decaye;  
their memory with them is lost.  
7 Yet ever sits the Lord:  
his throne to judgement he prepares.  
8 With right he'l judge the world:  
he to the folke shall minister  
judgement in uprightnesse.



# PSALME 1X

- 9 The Lord is for th'oprest a fort:  
a fort in times of streffe.
- 10 Who knowes thy name, will trust in thee;  
nor dost thou, Lord forsake,
- 11 them that thee seek. Psalmes, to the Lord  
that dwells in Sion, make:  
declare among the folk his works.
- 12 For blood when he doth seeke,  
he them remembers: nor forgets  
the crying of the meeke.
- (2)
- 13 Iehovah, mercy on me have,  
from them that doe me hate  
marke mine afflictions that arise,  
thou lift'st me from deaths-gate;
- 14 That I may tell in the gates of  
the Daughter of Sion,  
thy prayses all: and may rejoyce  
in thy salvation.
- 15 The heathen are sunk downe into  
the pit that they had made:  
their owne foot taken is ith'net  
which privily they layd.
- 16 By judgement which he executes  
Iehovah is made knowne:  
the wicked's snar'd in's owne hand work,  
deepe meditation.
- 17 The wicked shall be turn'd to hell,  
all lands that God forget.
- 18 Forgot the needy shall ne're be:  
poores hope ne're faild him yet.

PSALM IX, X:

- 19 Arise, O Lord, lest men prevaile;  
 judge t<sup>e</sup> heathen in thy sight.  
 20 That they may know they be but men,  
 the nations Lord affright. Selah

Psalme 10

**VV** Hy standst thou Lord a far? why hyd'st  
 thy selfe in times of streight?

- 2 In pride the wicked persecutes  
 the poore afflicted wight:  
 snare the n in their contrived plots,  
 3 For of his hearts desire  
 the wicked boasts, and covetous  
 blesteth, stirring Gods ire.  
 4 The wicked one by reason of  
 his countenances pride  
 will not seek *after God*: not God  
 so all his thoughts abide.  
 5 his wayes doe alwayes bring forth griefe,  
 on high thy judgements bee  
 above his sight: his pressing foes  
 puse at them all will hee.  
 6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,  
 I moved shall not bee:  
 from aye to aye because I *am*  
 not in adversitie  
 7 His mouth with cursing filled is;  
 deceits, and fallacy:  
 under his tongue perversnes is,  
 also iniquity.  
 8 In the close places of the townes  
 he sits, in secret dens

he



# PSALME X.

he slays the harmlesse: 'gainst the poore.  
flyly his eyes downe bends.

9 He closely lurks as lion lurks  
in den, the poore to catch  
he lurks, & trapping them in 's net  
th' afflicted poore doth snatch.

10 Downe doth he croucht, & to the dust  
humbly he bowes *with all*:  
that so a multitude of poore  
in his strong pawes may fall.

11 He saith in heart, God hath forgot:  
he hides his face away,  
so that he will not see this thing  
unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Ichovah rise thou up, o God  
lift thou thine hand on hy,  
let not the meek afflicted one  
be out of memory.

13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man  
contemne th' almighty one?  
he in his heart saith, thou wilt not  
make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou markst wrong, & spight,  
with thy hand to repay:  
the poore leavs it to thee, thou art  
of fatherlesse the stay.

15 Break thou the arme of the wicked,  
and of the evil one.  
search thou out his impiety,  
unill thou findest none.

PSALM X, XI:

- 16 Iehovah king for ever is,  
and to eternall aye:  
out of his land the heathen folke  
are perished away.  
17 The meeke afflicted-mans desire  
Iehovah, thou dost heare:  
thou firmly dost prepare their heart;  
thou makst attent thine eare.  
18 To iudge the fatherlesse & poore;  
that adde no more he may  
sorrowfull man out of the land  
with terror to dismay.

Psalme 11

To the chiefe Musician a psalme  
of David.

- I**n the Lord do trust, how then  
to my soule doe ye say,  
as doth a litle bird unto  
your mountaine flye away?  
2 For loe, the wicked bend their bow,  
their arrows they prepare  
on firing; to shoot in dark at them  
in heart that upright are.  
3 If that the firme foundationes,  
utterly ruin'd bee:  
as for the man that righteous is,  
what then performe can hee?  
4 The Lord in's holy temple is,  
the Lords throne in heaven:  
his eyes will view, and his eye lids  
will prove the Sonnes of men.



# PSALME XI, XII.

- 5 The man that truly-righteous is  
ev'n him the Lord will prove;  
his soule the wicked hates, & him  
that violence doth love.
- 6 Snares, fire, & brimstone he will raine,  
ungodly men upon:  
and burning tempest, of their cup  
*shall-be* their portion.
- 7 For Iehovah that righteous is,  
all righteousnesse doth love:  
his countenane the upright one  
beholding, doth approve.

Psalme 12

To the chiefe Musician upon *Sheminith*  
a psalme of David.

**H**Elpe Lord: for godly men doe cease:  
faithfull faile men among.

- 2 Each to his freind speaks vanity,  
with flattrring lips, *and tongue*  
and with a double heart they speake.
- 3 All flatt'ring lips the Lord  
shall cut them of, with every tongue  
that speaketh boasting word.
- 4 Thus have they sayd, we with our tongue,  
prevailing pow're shall get:  
are not our lips our owne. for Lord  
who over us is set?
- 5 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them  
that want, for poor opprest,  
I'll now arise, from such as puffed,  
will set him safe at rest.

PSALM XII, XIII.

- 6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:  
as silver that is tryde  
in earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purifyde.
- 7 Thou shalt them keep, o Lord, thou shalt  
preserve them ev'ry one,  
For evermore in safety from  
this generation.
- 8 The wicked men on evry side  
doe walk presumptuously,  
when as the vilest sons of men  
exalted are on hye.

Psalme 13

To the chiefe Musician: a psalme  
of David.

- O** IEHOVAH, how long  
wilt thou forget me aye?  
how long wilt thou thy countenance  
hide from me farre away?
- 2 How long shall I counsell,  
in my soule take sorrow  
in my heart dayly? o're me set  
how long shall be my foe?
- 3 Iehovah, o my God,  
behold me answer make,  
Illuminate mine eyes, lest I  
the sleepe of death doe take.
- 4 Lest my foe say, I have,  
prevaild 'gainst him: & me  
those who doe trouble, doe rejoyce,  
when I shall moved bee.



PSALME X IXX, X IXX.

- 5 But I asured trust  
have put in thy mercy;  
my heart in thy salvation  
shall joy exceedingly.  
6 Vnto Iehovah I  
will sing, because that hee,  
for euil bountifully hath  
rewarded good to mee.

Psalme 14.

To the chiefe Musician a psalme  
of David.

**T**He foole in's heart saith ther's no God:  
they are corrupt, have done  
abominable-practises,  
that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked downe  
on Sonnes of men: to see,  
if any that doth understand,  
that seeketh God there bee.

3 All are gone back, together they  
*ev's* filthy are become:  
and there is none that doeth good,  
noe not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquities,  
have they no knowledge all?  
that eate my people: they eate bread,  
and on God doe not call.

5 There with a very grievous feare  
affrighted fore they were,  
for God in generation is  
of such as righteous are;

PSALM XIV, XV.

- 6 The counsell yee would make of him  
that poore afflicted is,  
to be asham'd & that because  
the Lord his refuge is.  
7 Who Israels health from Syon gives?  
his folks captivirie  
when God shall turne: Jacob shall joye  
glad Israel shall be.

Psalm 15

A psalme of David.

- I**EHOVAH, who shall in thy tent  
sojourn, and who is hee  
shall dwell within thy holy mount?  
1 He that walks uprightlie,  
And worketh justice, and speaks truth  
2 in's heart, And with his tongue  
he doth not slander, neither doth  
unto his neighbour wrong,  
And 'gainst his neighbour that doth not  
take up reproachfull lyes.  
3 Hee that an abject person is  
contemn'd is in his eyes;  
But he will highly honour them  
that doe Iehovah feare:  
and changeth not, though to his losse,  
if that he once doe sweare.  
4 Nor gives his coyne to vsury,  
and bribe he doth not take  
against the harmelesse. he that doth  
these things shall never shake.

PSALM



# PSALME XVI.

Psalme 16

Michram of David

**O** Mighty God, preserve thou mee;  
for on thee doe I rest.

2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord  
*my soule* thou hast profest:

My goodnes reacheth not to thee.

3 But to the Saints upon  
the earth & to the excellent,  
whome all my joye is on.

4 They who give gifts to a strange God;  
their sorrowes multiplie:  
their drink oblations of blood  
offer up will not I.

Neither will I into my lips  
the names of them take up.

5 Iehovah is the portion  
of my part, & my cup:

Thou art maintainer of my lot.

6 To me the lines fal'n bee  
in pleasant places: yea, faire is  
the heritage for mee.

7 I will Iehovah humbly-bleffe,  
who hath mee counselled:  
yea in the nights my reines have mee;  
chastising nurtured.

8 Iehovah I have alwayes set  
as present before mee:  
because he is at my right hand  
I shall not moved bee.

9 Wherefore my heart rejoyced hath,

PSALM XV, XVII.

- and glad is my glory:  
moreover also my flesh shall  
in hope lodge securely.  
10 Because thou wilt not leave my soule  
within the grave to bee,  
nor wilt thou give thine holy one,  
corruption for to see.  
11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life  
of joyes abundant-store  
before thy face, at thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

Psalm 17

A Prayer of David.

- H**arken, O Lord, unto the right,  
attend vnto my crye,  
give eare vnto my pray'r, that goes  
from lips that doe not lye.  
2 From thy face let my judgement come:  
thine eyes the right let see.  
3 Thou prov'st mine heart, thou visitest  
by night, and tryest mee.  
yet nothing find'st, I have resolv'd  
my mouth shall not offend.  
4 From mens works; by word of thy lips  
I spoylers paths attend.  
5 Stay my feet in thy paths, lest my  
6 steps slip. I cal'd on thee,  
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speech;  
incline thine eare to mee.  
7 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,  
thy mervellous mercyes,

shew



## PSALME XV<sup>n</sup>.

shew vnto them that trust in thee,  
from such as 'gainst them rise.

(2)

- 8 As apple of thine eye mee keeper  
In thy wings shade mee hide.  
9 From wicked who mee wast: my foes  
in heart are on each side.  
10 Clos'd in their fat they are: & they  
speak with their mouth proudly.  
11 They round us in our stepps: they set  
on earth their bow'd downe eye,  
12 His likenes as a lion is,  
that greedy is to teare,  
in secret places lurking as  
hee a young lion were.  
13 Him, in his sight, rise, disappoynt  
make him bow downe o Lord,  
doe thou my soule deliver from  
the wicked one, thy sword,  
14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord  
from men that mortall are,  
and of this passing-world, who have  
within this life their share,  
with thy hid treasure furthermore  
whose belly thou fillest:  
their sonnes are fil'd; & to their babes  
Of wealth they leave the rest.  
15 In righteousness, thy favour I  
shall very clearly see,  
and waking with thine image, I  
shall satisfied bee.

C 3

PSALM

# PSALM XViii

## Psalme 18

To the chiefe Musician, a psalme of Dauid, the servant of the Lord, who spake the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord deliuered him from the hands of all his enemies, & from the hand of Saule, and hee Sayde,

- I**L'e dearely love thee, Lord, my strength:  
 The Lord is my rock, and my towre,  
 and my deliverer, my God,  
 I'le trust in him *who is* my powre,  
 My shield, & my salvationes-horne,  
 1 my high-fort; Who is prayse worthy,  
 I on the Lord will call, so shall  
 I bee kept from mine enemye.  
 4 Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed,  
 mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,  
 5 Hells pangs beset me round about,  
 the snares of death prevented mee.  
 6 I in my streights, cal'd on the Lord,  
 and to my God cry'd: he did heare  
 from his temple my voyce, my crye,  
 before him came, unto his eare.  
 7 Then th' earth shooke, & quak't, & mountaines  
 roots moov'd, & were stird at his ire,  
 8 Vp from his nostrils went a smoak,  
 and from his mouth devouring-fire:  
 By it the coales inkindled were.  
 9 Likewise the heavens he downe-bow'd,  
 and he descended, & there was  
 under his feet a gloomy cloud.  
 10 And he on cherub rode, and flew;  
 yea he flew on the wings of winde.  
 11 His secret place hee darknes made



PSALME XVIII.

- his covert that him round confinde,  
Dark waters, & thick clouds of skies.  
12 From brightnes, that before him was,  
his thickned clouds did passe away,  
hayl-stones and coales of fire did passe;  
13 Also Ichovah thundered,  
within the heavens, the most high  
likewise his angry-voyce did give,  
hayl-stones, and coales of fire *did fly*.  
14 Yea he did out his arrows send,  
and bruising he them scattered,  
and lightnings hee did multiply,  
likewise he them discomfired.  
15 The waters channels then were scene,  
and the foundationes of the world  
appear'd; at thy rebuke, at blast,  
of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.

(2)

- 16 Hee from above sent hee me tookt  
me out of waters-great he drew.  
17 Hee from mine enemies-strong, & from  
them which me hated did rescue:  
For they were mightyer then I.  
18 They mee prevented in the day  
of my cloudy calamity;  
but for me was the Lord a stay.  
19 And hee me to large place brought forth  
hee sav'd mee, for he did delight  
20 in mee. The Lord rewarded me  
according as I did aright,  
According to the cleanness of

PSALM XViii.

- my hands, he recompenced mee:  
21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:  
nor from my God went wickedlies:  
22 For all his judgements mee before:  
nor from me put I his decree.  
23 With him I upright was, and kept  
my selfe from mine iniquitie.  
24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,  
after my righteousness therefore:  
according to the cleanness of  
my hands that was his eyes before.  
25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,  
with upright thou deales uprightly.  
26 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt  
with froward turne thy selfe awry.  
27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:  
but wilt the lofty looks suppress.  
28 For thou wilt light my lampe the Lord,  
my God will lighten my darknesse.  
29 For by the I ran through a troupe,  
and by my God leapt o're a wall.  
30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde:  
that trust in him hee's shield to all.  
31 For who is God except the Lord?  
or who a rock, our God except?  
32 Its God that girdeth me with strength,  
and hee doth make my way perfect.  
33 Like to the hyndes he maketh my feet:  
and on my high place makes me stand.  
34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse;  
so well to waite he lounes my hand.



PSALME XVIII.

- 35 The shield of thy salvation  
thou furthermore hast given mee:  
and thy right-hand hath mee upheld,  
thy meeknes made mee great to bee.
- 36 Vnder mee thou makst large my steps,  
so that mine anckles did not slyde.
- 37 My foes pursu'de I, & them caught:  
nor turn'd I till they were destroyd.
- 38 I wounded them & they could not  
rise up: under my feet they fell.
- 39 Because that thou hast girded mee  
with fortitude to the battel:  
Thou hast subdued under mee,  
those that did up against me rise.
- 40 And my foes necks thou gavest mee,  
that I might wast mine enemyes.
- 41 They cryde but there was none to save,  
to God, yet with no answer meet.
- 42 I beat them then as dust i'th winde  
and cast them out as dirt i'th street.
- (4)
- 43 And thou from the contentions  
hast of the people mee set free;  
thou of the hearthen mad'st me head:  
people I knew not shall serue mee.
- 44 They'le at first hearing me obey:  
strangers shall yield themselves to mee.
- 45 The strangers shall consume away,  
and from their closets frighted bee.
- 46 The Lord lives, and blest be my Rock,  
let my healths God exalted bee.

# PSALM XViii, xxi

- 47 It's God for mee that vengeance works,  
and brings downe people under mee.  
48 Mee from mine enemies he doth save:  
and above those that 'gainst me went,  
thou lift'st me up; and thou hast freed  
mee from the man that's violent.  
49 I with confession will therefore  
unto thee render thanksgiving,  
o Lord, among the heathen-folk;  
and to thy name I'll prayes sing:  
50 He giveth great deliverance  
to his King, and doth shew mercy  
to his annoynted, to David,  
and to his seed eternally.

Psalme 19

To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

- T**He heavens doe declare  
the majesty of God:  
also the firmament shews forth  
his handy-work abroad.  
2 Day speaks to day, knowledge  
night hath to night declar'd.  
3 There neither speech nor language is,  
where their voyce is not heard.  
4 Through all the earth their line  
is gone forth, & unto  
the utmost end of all the world,  
their speeches reach also:  
A Tabernacle hee  
in them pitcht for the Sun.  
5 Who Bridegroom like from's chamber goes

glad



PSALME XIX.

glad Giants-race to run.

- 6 From heavens utmost end,  
his course and compassing;  
to ends of it, & from the heat  
thereof is hid nothing.

(2)

- 7 The Lords law perfect is,  
the soule converting back:  
Gods testimony faithfull is,  
makes wise who-wisdome-lack.

- 8 The statutes of the Lord,  
are right, & glad the heart:  
the Lords commandment is pure,  
light doth to eyes impart.

- 9 Iehovahs feare is cleane,  
and doth indure for ever:  
the judgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.

- 10 Then gold, then much fine gold,  
more to be prized are,  
then hony, & the hony-comb,  
sweeter they are by farre.

- 11 Also thy servant is  
admonished from hence:  
and in the keeping of the same  
is a full recompence.

- 12 Who can his errors know?  
from secret faults cleanse mee.

- 13 And from presumptuous-sins, let thou  
kept back thy servant bee:

Let them not beare the rule

PSALM XIX, XX.

in me, & then shall I  
be perfect, and shall cleansed bee  
from much iniquity.

- 14 Let the words of my mouth,  
and the thoughts of my heart,  
be pleasing with thee, Lord, my Rock  
who my redeemer art.

Psalme 20

To the chiefe Musician, a psalme of David.

**I**EHOVAH heare thee in the day  
of sore calamity,  
the name of the God of Jacob  
defend thee mightily.

- 2 Send thee help from his holy place:  
from Sion strengthen thee.

- 3 Minde all thy gifts, thy sacrifice  
accepted let it bee. Selah.

- 4 Grant thee according to thy heart,  
all thy counsell fulfill.

- 5 In thy perfect salvation  
with singing joy we will:

And we in the name of our God  
our banners will erect:

when as all thy petitions  
Iehovah shall effect.

- 6 Now I know, that Iehovah doth  
save his annoynted-Deare:  
with saving strength of his right hand  
from his pure heav'n will heare.

- 7 In charrets some their confidence,  
and some in horses set:



PSALME xx, xxx.

but we the name of Iehovah  
our God will not forget.

8 They are brought downe & fal'n: but we,  
rise and stand stedfastly.

9 Save Lord, & let the King us heare  
when as to him we cry.

Psalme 21

To the chiefe Musician a psalme  
of David.

**I**EHOVAH, in thy strength  
the King shall joyfull bee;  
and joy in thy salvation  
how vehemently shall hee?

2 Thou of his heart to him  
hast granted the desire:  
and thou hast not withholden back,  
what his lips did require. Selah.

3 For thou dost with blessings  
of goodnes prevent him:  
thou on his head of finest gold  
hast set a Diadem.

4 Of thee hee asked life,  
to him thou gav'st it free,  
even length of days for evermore  
unto eternitie.

5 In thy salvation  
his glory hath bene great  
honour, and comely digniry  
thou hast upon him set.

6 For thou him blessings setst  
to perpetuities;

# PSALM XXr.

- Thou makst him with thy countenance:  
exceeding glad to bee.
- 7 Because that in the Lord  
the King doth trust, & hee  
through mercy of the highest one,  
shall not removed bee.
- 8 The Lord shall finde out all  
that are thine enemies:  
thy right hand also shall finde out  
those that doe thee despise.
- 9 Thou setst as fiery oven  
them in times of thine ire:  
the Lord will swallow them in's wrath,  
and them consume with fire.
- 10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit,  
that doth proceed of them,  
out of the earth: & their seed from  
among the Sonnes of men.
- 11 Because they evill have  
intended against thee:  
a wicked plot they have devised,  
but shall not able bee.
- 12 For thou wilt as a butt  
them set; & thou wilt place  
thine arrows ready on thy string,  
full right against their face.
- 13 Lord, in thy fortitude  
exalted bee on high:  
and wee will sing; yea prayse with psalmes  
thy mighty power will wee.



PSALME XXII.

Psalm 22

To the chiefe musician upon *Aijeleth Shabat*  
a psalme of David.

**M**Y God, my God, wherefore hast thou  
forsaken mee? & why,  
art thou so farre from helping mee,  
from the words of my cry?

2 O my God, I doe cry by day,  
but mee thou dost not heare;  
and eke by night, & unto mee  
no quiet rest is there.

3 Neverthelesse thou holy art,  
who constantly dost dwell,  
within the thankfull prayes of  
*thy people* Israell.

4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put  
assured confidence:  
they trusted have, & thou to them  
didst give deliverance.

5 Vnto thee they did cry aloud,  
and were delivered:  
in thee they put their confidence,  
and were not confounded.

6 But I a worme, & not a man;  
of men an opprobrie,  
and also of the people am  
despis'd contempuouſlie.

7 All they that doe upon mee look,  
a scoffe at mee doe make:  
they with the lip doe make a mow,  
the head in scorne they shake.

PSALM XXII.

- 9 Vpon the Lord he rold himselfe;  
let him now rid him quite:  
let him deliver him, because  
in him he doth delight.
- 9 But thou art hee that me out of  
the belly forth didst take:  
when I was on my mothers breasts;  
to hope thou didst mee make.
- 10 Vnto thee from the tender-womb  
committed been have I:  
yea thou hast been my mighty-God  
from my mothers belly.
- (2)
- 11 Be thou not farre away from mee;  
for tribulation  
exceeding great is neere at hand;  
for helper there is none.
- 12 Mee many buls on every side  
about have compassed:  
the mighty- buls of Bashan have  
mee round invironed.
- 13 They have with their wide-opened-mouths  
so gaped mee upon;  
like as it were a ravening  
and a roaring Lion.
- 14 As water I am poured-out,  
and all my bones sundred:  
my heart in midst of my bowels,  
is like to wax melted.
- 15 My strength like a potsherd is dryde;  
and my tongue fast cleaveth

unto



# PSALME XXII.

- unto my jawes, & thou hast brought  
me to the dust of death.
- 16 For dogs have compassed me about;  
th<sup>e</sup> assembly me beset  
of the wicked; they pierced through  
my hands, also my feet.
- 17 My bones I may them number all:  
they lookt, they did me view:
- 18 My cloths among them they did part:  
and lot for my coat threw.
- 19 But thou Lord be not far, my strength,  
to help me hasten thou.
- 20 My soule from sword, my darling from  
the powre of dogs rescue.
- 21 And from the mowth of the Lion  
give me salvation free:  
for thou from hornes of Vnicornes  
answer hast given mee.
- 22 Thy name, I will declare to them  
that Brethren are to mee:  
in midst of congregation  
I will give prayse to thee.
- (.)
- 23 Yee that doe feare the Lord prayse him,  
all Iacobs seed prayse yee,  
him glorify, & dread him all  
yee Israels seed that bee.
- 24 For he the poors affliction  
loaths not, nor doth despise;  
nor hides his face from him, but heats  
when unto him hee cryes.

PSALM xxii, xxiii

- 25 Concerning thee shall be my prayse  
in the great assembly:  
before them that him reverence  
performe my vowes will I.
- 26 The meek shall eat & be suffic'd:  
Iehovah prayse shall they  
that doe him seek: your heart shall live  
unto perpetuall aye.
- 27 All ends of th'earth remember shall  
and turne unto the Lord:  
and thee all heathen-families  
to worship shall *accord*.
- 28 Because unto Iehovah doth  
the kingdome appertaine:  
and he among the nations  
is ruler Sovereaigne.
- 29 Earths-far-ones eat & worship shall:  
all who to dust descend,  
(though none can make alive his soule)  
before his face shall bend.
- 30 With service a posterity  
him shall attend upon;  
to God it shall accounted bee  
a generation.
- 31 Come shall they, & his righteousness  
by them declar'd shall bee,  
unto a people yet unborne,  
that done this thing hath hee.

23 A Psalm of David.

**T**He Lord to mee a shepheard is,  
want therefore shall not I.

a Hec



PSALME xxiii, xxiiii,

- 2 Hee in the folds of tender-grasse,  
doth cause mee downe to lie:  
To waters calme me gently leads.
- 3 Restore my soule doth hee:  
he doth in paths of righteousness:  
for his names sake leade mee.
- 4 Yea though in valley of deaths shade  
I walk, none ill I'le feare:  
because thou art with mee, thy rod,  
and staffe my comfort are.
- 5 For mee a table thou hast spread,  
in presence of my foes:  
thou dost annoynt my head with oyle;  
my cup it over-flowes.
- 6 Goodnes & mercy surely shall  
all my dayes follow mee:  
and in the Lords house I shall dwell  
so long as dayes shall bee.

Psalme 24

A psalme of david;

- T**He earth Ichovahs is,  
and the fulnesse of it:  
the habitable world, & they  
that there upon doe sit.
- 2 Because upon the seas,  
hee hath it firmly layd:  
and it upon the water-floods  
most sollidly hath stayd.
- 3 The mountaine of the Lord,  
who shall thereto ascend?  
and in his place of holynes,

PSALM XXIII.

who is it that shall stand?

- 4 The cleane in hands, & pure  
in heart; to vanity  
who hath not lifted up his soule,  
nor sworne deceitfully.
- 5 From God he shall receive  
a benediction,  
and righteousnes from the strong-God  
of his salvation.
- 6 This is the progenie  
of them that seek thy face:  
of them that doe inquire for him:  
of Iacob 'tis the race. Selah;
- 7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,  
and doors everlasting,  
be yee lift up: & there into  
shall come the glorious-King.
- 8 Who is this glorious-King?  
Iehovah, puissant,  
and valiant, Iehovah is  
in battel valiant.
- 9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,  
and doors everlasting,  
doe yee lift-up: & there into  
shall come the glorious-King.
- 10 Who is this glorious-King?  
loe, it is Iehovah  
of warlike armies, hee the King  
of glory is; Selah.

Psalme 23.

*A psalme of David.*

PSALM



PSALME XXV.

- I** Lift my soule to thee o Lord.  
My God I trust in thee,  
let mee not be ashamed: nor let  
my foes joy over mee.
- 3 Yea, all that wait on thee shall not,  
be fill'd with shamefulness:  
but they shall be ashamed all,  
who without cause transgresse.
- 4 Thy wayes, Iehovah, make mee know,  
thy paths make me discern.
- 5 Cause mee my steps to order well,  
in thy truth, & mee learne,  
For thou God of my saving health,  
on thee I wait all day.
- 6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes  
minde; for they are for aye.
- 7 Sinnes of my youth remember not,  
neither my trespasses:  
after thy mercy minde thou mee  
o Lord for thy goodnes.
- 8 Good and upright God is, therefore  
will sinners teach the way.
- 9 The meek he'le guide in judgement; &  
will teach the meek his way.
- 10 Iehovahs paths they mercy are,  
all of them truth also;  
to them that keep his covenant,  
and testimonies do.

(2)

- 11 For thy names sake o Iehovah,  
freely doe thou remitt

PSALM xxv.

- mine owne perverse iniquitie:  
because that great is it.
- 12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach  
the way that he shall chuse.
- 13 his soule shall dwell at ease, his seed  
as heirs the earth shall vse.
- 14 The secret of God is with those  
that doe him reverence:  
and of his covenant he them  
will give intelligence.
- 15 Mine eyes continually are  
upon Iehovah set:  
for it is hee that will bring forth  
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face,  
and on mee mercy show:  
because I solitary am  
afflicted poore also.
- 17 My hearts troubles enlarged are;  
from my distresse me bring.
- 18 See mine affliction, & my paine;  
and pardon all my sin.
- 19 Mark my foes; for they many are,  
and cruelly mee hate,
- 20 My soule keep, free mee; nor let mee  
be sham'd, who on thee wait.
- 21 Let soundnes, & uprightnesse keep  
mee: for I trust in thee.
- 22 Israel from his troubles all,  
o God, doe thou set free.

23 A psalme of dauid

PSA



PSALME xxvi, xxvii.

**I**Vdgeme, o Lord, for I have walkt  
in mine integrity:

and I have trusted in the Lord,  
therefore flyde shall not I.

2 Examine mee, Lord, & mee prove;  
my reins, & my heart try.

3 For thy grace is before mine eyes;  
and in thy truth walk I.

4 I hat not with vaine men, nor goe  
with men themselves that hide.

5 Evill mens company I hate:  
nor will with vile abide.

6 In cleanness, Lord, I'le wash mine hands,  
so I'le thine altar sound:

7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,  
and all thy prayes sound.

8 The habitation of thy house,  
Lord, dearly love doe I,  
the place and tabernacle of  
thy glorious majesty.

9 My soule with sinners gather not,  
with men of blood my life.

10 In whose hand 's guile, in whose right hand  
bribery is full rise.

11 Redeeme, & pittie mee, for I'le  
walk in mine uprightness.

12 My foot stands right: in th' assembly  
I will Ichovah blesse.

27 A Psalm of David.

**T**He Lord my light, & my health is,  
what shall make me dismaide

PSALM XXV<sup>th</sup>:

The Lord is my lifes-strength, of whom  
should I *then* be afayd?

2 When wicked men, mine enemies,  
and my foes in battel;  
against mee come, to eate my flesh,  
themselves stumbled & fell.

3 If that an host against mee camp,  
my heart undaunted is:  
if war against mee should arise,  
I am secure in this.

4 One thing of God I asked have,  
which I will still request:  
that I may in the house of God,  
all dayes of my life rest:

To see the beauty of the Lord,  
and in his Temple seeke.

5 For in his tent in the evill-day,  
hidden hee will mee keepe:

Hee will me hide in secrecy  
of his pavillion:

and will me highly lift upon  
the rocks-munition.

6 Moreover at this-time my head  
lifted on high shall bee,  
above mine enemies, who doe  
about encompasse mee.

Therefore in's tent I'll sacrifice,  
of joye an offering,

unto Iehovah, sing will I,  
and I will prayles sing.



PSALME xxvii.

(2)

- 7 When as I with my voyce doe cry,  
mee, o Iehovah, heare;  
have mercy also upon mee,  
and unto mee answer.
- 8 *When thou didst say*, seek yee my face,  
my heart sayd unto thee,  
thy countenance, o Iehovah,  
it shall be sought by mee.
- 9 Hide not thy face from mee, nor off  
in wrath thy servant cast:  
God of my health, leave, leave not mee,  
my helper been thou hast.
- 10 My father & my mother both  
though they doe mee forsake,  
yet will Iehovah gathering  
unto himselfe me take.
- 11 Iehovah, teach thou mee the way,  
and be a guide to mee  
in righteous path, because of them  
that mine observers bee.
- 12 Give mee not up unto the will  
of my streight-enemies:  
for witness false against me stand,  
and breath out cruelties.
- 13 *I should have fainted*, had not I  
believed for to see,  
Iehovahs goodnes in the land  
of them that living bee.
- 14 Doe thou upon Iehovah waite:  
bee stablished, & let

PSALME xxvii, xxviii.

thine heart be strengthened, & thine hope  
upon Iehovah set.

Psalme 28.

*Psalme of David.*

**I**EHOVAH, unto thee I cry,  
my Rock, be thou not deafe me from  
lest thou be dumb from mee & I  
be like them downe to pit that go.

2 Heare thou the voyce of my request  
for grace, when unto thee I cry:  
when I lift up mine hands unto  
thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,  
with workers of unrighteousnes,  
that with their neighbours peace doe speak,  
but in their hands is wickednes.

4 Give thou to them like to their works  
and like the evill of their deeds:  
give them like to their handy-works,  
and render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Iehovahs work  
they did not wise-attention yeild,  
neither unto his handy work,  
them he will wast, but not up-build.

6 The Lord be blest, for he hath heard  
the voyce of my requests for grace.

7 God is my strength, my shield, in him  
my heart did trust; & helpt I was:  
Therefore my heart will gladnes shew,  
and with my song I'll him confesse.

8 The Lord of his annoynted ones

their



PSALME XX VIII, XXIX.

their strength, & towre of safety is.

- 9 Salvation to thy people give,  
and blesse thou thine inheritance,  
and ev'n unto eternity  
doe thou them feed & them advance.

---

*This. After the common tunes.*

Save Lord, thy people, & doe thou  
blesse thine inheritance:  
and unto all eternity  
them feed & them advance.

Psalme 29

A psalme of David.

**V**Nto the Lord doe yee ascribe  
(O Sonnes of the mighty)  
unto the Lord doe yee ascribe  
glory & potency.

- 2 Vnto the Lord doe yee ascribe  
his names glorious renowne,  
in beauty of his ho'ynes  
unto the Lord bow downe.

- 3 The mighty voyce of Iehovah  
upon the waters is:  
the God of glory thundereth,  
God on great waters is.

- 4 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,  
Gods voyce is glorious,

- 5 Gods voyce breakes Cedars: yea God breakes  
Cedars of Lebanus.

- 6 He makes them like a calfe to skip:

PSALM xxix, xxx.

*the mountaine* Lebanon,  
and like to a young Vnicorne  
*the hill of* Syron.

- 7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire.  
8 Iehovahs voyce doth make  
the desert shake: the Lord doth cause  
the Cadesh-desart shake.  
9 The Lords voyce makes the hindes to calve,  
and makes the Forrest bare:  
and in his temple every one  
his glory doth declare.  
10 The Lord sate on the flouds: the Lord  
for ever sits as King.  
11 God to his folk gives strength: the Lord  
his folk with peace blessing.

Psalme 30

A Psalme & Song, at the dedication  
of the house of David.

- I**EHOVAH, I will thee extoll,  
for thou hast lift up mee;  
and over mee thou hast not made  
my foes joyfull to bee.  
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de  
and thou hast made mee whole.  
3 Out of the grave, o Iehovah,  
thou hast brought up my soule:  
4 Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe  
to pit. Sing to the Lord,  
(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee  
his holynes record.  
5 For but a moment in his wrath;

life



PSALME xxx.

life in his love doth stay:  
weeping may lodge with us a night  
but joye at break of day.

6 I sayd in my prosperity,  
I shall be moved never.

7 Lord by thy favour thou hast made  
my mountaine stand fast ever:  
Thou hidst thy face, I troubled was.

8 I unto thee did cry,  
O Lord: also my humble suit  
unto the Lord made I.

9 What gaine is in my blood; when I  
into the pit goe downe?  
shall dust give glory unto thee?  
shall it thy truth make knowne?

10 Doe thou mee O Iehovah, heare,  
and on mee mercy have:  
Iehovah, O bee thou to mee  
an helper me to save.

11 Thou into dancing for my sake  
converted hast my sadness:  
my sackcloth thou unloosed hast,  
and girded me with gladnes:

12 That sing to thee my glory may,  
and may not silent bee:

O Lord my God, I will give thanks  
for evermore to thee.

Psalme 31

To the chief Musician, a psalme  
of David.

PSALM xxxix. 29

- I**N thee, o Lord, I put my trust,  
 let me be shamed never:  
 according to thy righteousness  
 o doe thou mee deliver.
- 2 Bow downe to mee thine eare, with speed!  
 let mee deliverance have:  
 be thou my strong rock, for an house  
 of defence mee to save.
- 3 Because thou unto mee a rock  
 and my fortresse wilt bee:  
 therefore for thy names sake doe thou,  
 leade mee & guide thou mee.
- 4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net,  
 which they have for mee layd  
 so privily: because that thou  
 art to mee a sure ayd.
- 5 Into thy hands my spirit I  
 reposing doe commit:  
 Iehovah God of verity,  
 thou hast redeemed it.
- 6 I hated them that have regard  
 to lying vanity:
- 7 but I in God trust. I'll be glad,  
 and joy in thy mercy:  
 Because thou hast considered  
 my afflicting distresse;  
 thou hast my soule acknowledged  
 in painfull anguishes;
- 8 And thou hast not inclosed mee  
 within the enemies hand;  
 thou mad'st my feet within the place



PSALME xxxi.

Of liberty to stand.

(2)

- 9 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,  
for in distresse am I,  
with grief mine eye consumed is,  
my soule & my belly.
- 10 For my life with grief & my years  
with sighs are consumed:  
because of my sin, my strength failes,  
and my bones are wasted.
- 11 To all my foes I was a scorne,  
chiefly my neighbours to;  
a feare to freinds: they that saw mee  
without, did flye me fro.
- 12 I am forgot as a dead man  
that's out of memory:  
and like a vessel that is broke  
ev'n such a one am I.
- 13 Because that I of many men  
the slandering did heare,  
round about me on every side  
there was exceeding feare:  
While as that they did against mee  
counsell together take,  
they craftily have purposed  
my life away to make.
- 14 But o Iehovah, I in thee  
my confidence have put
- 15 I sayd thou art my God. My times  
within thy hand are shut:  
From the hands of mine enemies

PSALM xxxi.

doe thou deliver mee,  
and from the men who meeagainſt  
my persecuters bee.

(5)

15 Thy countenance for to shine forth  
upon thy ſervant make:

O give to me ſalvation  
*even* for thy mercy ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,  
for cal'd on thee I have:

let wicked men be ſham'd, let them  
be ſilent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be ſilenced,  
that againſt men upright

doe ſpeak ſuch things as greivous are,  
in pride, & in deſpight.

19 How great 's thy goodnes, thou for the  
that feare thee haſt hidden:

which thou work'ſt for them that thee truſt,  
before the Sonnes of men.

20 Thou in the ſecretof thy face,  
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:

in a pavillion, from the ſtrife  
of tongues, thou wilt them hide.

21 O let Iehovah bleſſed be,  
for he hath ſhewed mee

his loving kindnes wonderfull  
in a fenced-cittie.

22 For I in haſt ſayd, I am caſt  
from the ſight of thine eyes:

yet thou hear'ſt the voyce of my ſuit,

when



PSALME xxxi, xxxii.

- when to thee were my cries.  
 23 O love the Lord all ye his Saints:  
 because the Lord doth guard  
 the faithfull, but the proud doer  
 doth plenteously reward.  
 24 See that yee be encouraged,  
 and let your heart wax strong:  
 all whosoever hopefully  
 doe for Iehovah long.

32 A psalme of David, Maschil.

O Blessed is the man who hath  
 his trespasse pardoned,  
 and he *whose* aberration  
 is wholly covered,

2 O blessed is the man to whom  
 the Lord impures not sin:  
 and he who such a spirit hath  
 that guile is not therein.

3 When I kept silence then my bones;  
 began to weare away,  
 with age; by meanes of my roaring  
 continuing all the day.

4 For day & night thy hand on mee,  
 heavily did indure:  
 into the drought of Summer time  
 turned is my moisture. Selah.

5 Mine aberration unto thee  
 I have acknowledged,  
 and mine iniquity I have  
 not closely covered:

Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,

G

I will

PSALM xxxii, xxxiii.

I will to God confesse,  
and thou didst the iniquitie  
forgive of my trespasse. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee  
in finding time shall pray:  
surely in floods of waters great,  
come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou shalt  
from trouble save me out:  
thou with songs of deliverance

8 shalt compasse me about.  
I will instruct thee, also teach  
thee in the way will I

which thou shalt goe: I will to thee  
give counsell with mine eye.

9 Like to the horse & mule, which have  
noe knowledge be not yee:  
whose mouths are held with bridle-bit,  
that come not neere to thee.

10 To those men that ungodly are,  
their sorrows doe abound:  
but him that trusteth in the Lord,  
mercy shall compasse round.

11 Be in Iehovah joyfull yee,  
ye righteous ones rejoyce;  
and all that are upright in heart  
shout yee with joyfull voyce.

psalme 33

**Y**ee just in God rejoyce,  
praise well th' upright doth sure:  
Praise God with Harp, with psaltry sing



PSALME xxxiij.

to him, on ten string'd lute.

- 3 Sing to him a new song,  
aloud play skilfully.
- 4 For the Lords word is right: and all  
his works in verity.
- 5 He loveth righteousnes,  
and also equity:  
the earth replenished is with  
the Lords benignity.
- 6 By the word of the Lord  
the heavens had their frame,  
and by the spirit of his mouth,  
all the host of the same.
- 7 The waters of the seas,  
he gathers as an heape;  
together as in store-houses  
he layeth up the deepe.
- 8 Be all the earth in feare,  
because of Iehovah:  
let all the dwellers of the world  
before him stand in awe.
- 9 Because he did but speak  
the word, & it was made:  
he gave out the commandement,  
and it was firmly stay'd.
- 10 The Lord to nought doth bring  
the nations counsell; hee  
devises of the people makes  
of none effect to bee.
- 11 The counsell of the Lord  
abide for ever shall,

PSALM xxxiii.

the cogitations of his heart  
to generations all.

(2)

- 12 O blessed nation,  
whose God Ichovah is:  
and people whom for heritage  
chosen hee hath for his.
- 13 The Lord from heaven looks,  
all Sonnes of men views well.
- 14 From his firme dwelling hee looks forth,  
on all that on earth dwell.
- 15 The hearts of all of them  
alike hee fashioneth:  
and all their operations  
he well considereth.
- 16 By multitude of hoast  
there is no King saved:  
nor is by multitude of strength  
the strong delivered.
- 17 A horse a vaine thing is  
to be a saviour:  
nor shall he work deliverance  
by greatnes of his power.
- 18 On them that doe him feare  
loe, is Ichovahs eye:  
upon them that doe place their hope  
on his benignity.
- 19 To save alive in dearth,  
and their soule from death free.
- 20 Our soule doth for Ichovah way,  
our help, & shield is hee.



P S A L M E xxxiii, xxxiiii.

21 For our heart joyes in him:  
for in's pure name trust wee.

22 Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us:  
like as we trust in thee.

Psalme 34

A psalme of David, whē he changed his behaviour  
before Abimelech, who drove him away  
& he departed.

**I** Le blesse God alwayes; his prayse shall  
still in my mouth be had.

2 My soule shall boast in God: the meeke  
shall heare *this* & bee glad.

3 Exalt the Lord with mee, his name  
let us together advance.

4 I sought, God heard, who gave from all  
my fears deliverance.

5 Him they beheld, & light'ned were,  
nor sham'd were their faces.

6 This poore man cry'd, the Lord him heard,  
and freed from all distresse.

7 His camp about them round doth pitch,  
the Angell of the Lord;  
who doe him feare; and to them doth  
deliverance afford.

8 O tast, also consider yee,  
that God is good: o blest,  
that man is ever whose hope doth  
for safety in him rest.

9 O stand in feare of Iehovah,  
his holy ones who bee.  
because that such as doe him feare

PSALME xxxiii.

not any want shall see.

- 10 The Lions young doe suffer lack,  
and suffer hungering:  
but they that seek Iehovah, shall  
not want any good thing.

(2)

- 11 I will you teach to feare the Lord:  
come children hark to mee.  
12 Who is the man that willeth life:  
and loves good dayes to see?  
13 Thy tongue from evill, & thy lips  
from speaking guile keep thou.  
14 Depart from evill & doe good:  
seek peace, and it follow.  
15 Vpon the men that righteous are  
the Lord doth set his eye:  
and likewise he doth bow his eare  
when unto him they cry.  
16 Iehovahs face is set against  
them that doe wickedly:  
that he of them from off the earth  
may cut the memory.  
17 They cry'd, God heard, & set them free,  
from their distresses all.  
18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,  
and contrite save he shall.  
19 The iust mans sorrows many are,  
from all God sets him free.  
20 Hee kepeth all his bones, that none  
of them shall broken bee.  
21 Evill shall certainly bring death;  
the wicked man upon:

and



PSALM xxxv.

and those that hate the just shall come  
to desolation.

- 22 The soules of them that doe him serve,  
Iehovah doth redeeme:  
nor any shall be desolate,  
that put their trust in him.

35 *A psalme of David.*

**P**Lead, Lord, with them that with me plead:  
fight against them that fight with mee.

- 2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,  
stand up my helper for to bee.

- 3 Draw out the speare & stop the way  
gainst them that my pursuers bee:  
and doe thou say unto my soule  
I am salvation unto thee.

- 4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,  
that seek my soule how they may spill:  
let them be turned back & sham'd  
that in their thoughts devise mine ill.

- 5 As chaffe before the winde, let them  
be, & Gods Angell them driving.

- 6 Let their way dark & slippery bee,  
and the Lords Angell them chafing.

- 7 For in a pit without a cause,  
they hidden have for me a net:  
which they without a cause have digg'd  
that they there in my soule may get.

- 8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,  
and let his net that he doth hide,  
himselſe inſnare: let him into  
the very ſame destruction ſlyde.

• My

PSALM xxxv.

- 9 My soule shall in the Lord be glad:  
in his salvation joyfull bee  
10 And all my bones shall also say,  
o Lord, who is like unto thee?  
Who from the stronger then himselfe  
the poore afflicted settest free:  
the poore afflicted & needy,  
from such as spoylers of him bee.

(2)

- 11 False witnesses did up arise:  
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.  
12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,  
whereby my soule might spoyled bee,  
13 But I, when they were sick, was cloath'd  
with sackcloth, & I afflicted  
my soule with fasting, & my pray'r  
into my bosom returned.  
14 I walked as if he had been  
my neere freind or mine owne brother:  
I heavily bow'd downe as one  
that mourneth for his owne mother.  
15 But they in mine adversity  
rejoyced, & they gathered  
themselves together: yea abjects  
themselves against mee gathered;  
And I was ignorant *hereof*;  
and they unceasingly mee teare,  
16 With hypocrites, mockers in feasts;  
at me their teeth they gnashing were.  
17 How long o Lord wilt thou look on?  
my soule from their destructions,

o doe



PSALME xxxv.

o doe thou set at liberty,  
mine only one from the Lions.

- 18 I freely will give thanks to thee  
within the congregation great:  
and I thy prayſes will ſet forth  
where there be many people met.
- 19 Thoſe that are wrongfully my foes,  
let them not rejoyce over mee:  
*neither* let them wink with the eye,  
that are my haters cauſleſly.
- 20 Becauſe that they doe not ſpeak peace:  
but in their thoughts they doe invent  
deceitfull matters againſt them  
that in the land for peace are bent.
- 21 Gainſt me they op'ned their mouths wide,  
& ſayd, ah, ah our eye it ſaw.
- 22 Thou ſaw'ſt it (Lord) hold not thy peace:  
Lord, from me be not far away.
- 23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,  
my God & my Lord, to my plea.
- 24 After thy juſtice, judge me, Lord  
my God, leſt or'e me joy ſhould they.
- 25 Let them not ſay within their hearts,  
aha, our ſoules deſire have wee:  
we now have ſwallowed him up,  
o let them never ſay of mee.
- 26 Sham'd let them be & confounded  
joyntly, who at my hurt are glad:  
let them that 'gainſt me magnify,  
with ſhame & diſhonour be clad.
- 27 Let them for joy ſhout, & be glad

PSALM xxx v, xxx vi.

that favour doe my righteous cause:  
yea, let them say continually,  
extolled be the Lord with prayse,

Who doth in the prosperity  
of his servants his pleasure stay  
28 And my tongue of thy justice shall,  
and of thy prayse speake all the day.

Psalme 36.

To the chief Musician a psalme of David,  
the servant of the Lord.

**T**He trespasses of the wicked one  
faith in assured-wise:  
within my heart, the feare of God  
is not before his eyes.

2 For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:  
his sin is found meane while

3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are  
iniquity & guile:

He to be wise, to doe good leaves.

4 He mischief plots on's bed,  
he sets himselfe in way not good:  
he hath not ill hated.

(2)

5 Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,  
to clouds thy faithfullnes.

6 Thy judgements a great deep, like great  
mountains thy righteousness:

Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.

7 How pretious is thy grace,  
therefore in shadow of thy wings  
mens sonnes their trust doe place.

They



PSALME xxxvi, xxxvii.

- 8 They of the fatnes of thy house  
unto the full shall take:  
and of the river of thy joyes  
to drink thou shalt them make.  
9 For with thee is the spring of life:  
in thy light wee'll see light.  
10 To them that know thee stretch thy grace;  
to right in heart thy right.  
11 Let no proud foot against me come,  
nor wicked hand move mee.  
12 Wrong doers there are fal'n: cast downe,  
and ray'd they cannot bee,  
37 A Psalm of David.

**F**Ret not thy selfe because of those  
that evill workers bee,  
nor envious bee against the men  
that work iniquitie.

- 1 For like unto the grasse they shall  
be cut downe, suddenly:  
and like unto the tender herb  
they withering shall dye.  
2 Vpon the Lord put thou thy trust,  
and bee thou doing good,  
so shalt thou dwell within the land,  
and sure thou shalt have food.  
3 See that thou set thy hearts delight  
also upon the Lord,  
and the desyers of thy heart  
to thee he will afford.  
4 Trust in the Lord: & bee't it work,  
to him commit thy way.

PSALM xxx vii.

- 6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,  
thy judgement as noone day.  
7 Rest in Iehovah, & for him  
with patience doe thou stay:  
fret not thy selfe because of him  
who prospers in his way,  
Nor at the man, who brings to passe  
the crafts he doth devise.  
8 Cease ire, & wrath leave: to doe ill  
thy selfe fret in no wise.  
9 For evil doers shall be made  
by cutting downe to fall:  
but those that wayt upon the Lord,  
the land inherit shall.

(2)

- 10 For yet a litle while, & then  
the wicked shall not bee:  
yea, thou shalt diligently mark  
his place, & it not see.  
11 But meek ones the inheritance  
shall of the earth possesse:  
also they shall themselves delight  
in multitude of peace.  
12 The wicked plotts against the just,  
gnashing at him his teeth.  
13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because  
his day coming he seeth.  
14 The wicked have drawne out their sword,  
& bent their bowe have they,  
to cast the poor & needy downe,  
to kill th'upright in way,

as their



PSALME xxxvii.

- 15 Their sword shall enter their owne heart,  
their bowes shall broken bee.  
16 The just mans little, better is  
then wickeds treasure.  
17 For th'armes of wicked shall be broke:  
the Lord the just doth stay.  
18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes:  
and their lot is for aye.  
19 Neither shall they ashamed bee  
in any time of ill:  
and when the dayes of famine come,  
they then shall have their fill.  
20 But wicked, & foes of the Lord  
as lambs fat shall decay:  
they shall consume: yea into smoake  
they shall consume away.

(3)

- 21 The man ungodly borroweth,  
but he doth not repay:  
but he that righteous is doth shew  
mercy, & gives away.  
22 For such as of him blessed bee,  
the earth inherit shall,  
and they that of him cursed are,  
by cutting downe shall fall.  
23 The foot-steps of a godly man  
they are by Iehovah  
established: & also hee  
delighteth in his way.  
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be utterly downe cast:

PSALM xxxvii.

because Ichovah with his hand  
doth underprop him fast.

25 I have been young & now am old;  
yet have I never seen  
the just man left, nor that his seed  
for bread have beggars been.

26 But every day hee's mercifull;  
and lends: his seed is blest.

27 Depart from evill, & doe good:  
and ever dwell at rest.

28 Because the Lord doth judgement love,  
his Saints forsakes not hee;  
kept ever are they: but cut off  
the sinners seed shall bee.

29 The just inherit shall the land,  
and therein ever dwell.

30 The just mans mouth wisdom doth speak,  
his tongue doth judgement tell.

31 The law of his God is in's heart:  
none of his steps slideth.

32 The wicked watcheth for the just,  
and him to slay seeketh.

33 Ichovah will not such a one  
relinquish in his hand;  
neither will he condemne him when  
adjudged he doth stand.

(4)

34 Wayt on the Lord, & keep his way,  
and hee shall thee exalt

thereath to inherit: when cut off  
the wicked see thou shalt.

35 The



PSALME xxxvii, xxxviii.

- 35 The wicked men I have beheld  
in mighty pow'r to bee:  
also himsefe spreading abroad  
like to a green-bay-tree.
- 36 Nevertheless he past away,  
and loe, then was not hee;  
moreover I did seek for him,  
but found hee could not bee.
- 37 Take notice of the perfect man,  
and the upright attend:  
because that unto such a man  
peace is his latter end.
- 38 But such men that transgressors are  
together perish shall:  
the latter end shall be cut off  
of the ungodly all,
- 39 But the salvation of the just  
doth of Iehovah come:  
he is their strength to them in times  
that are most troublesome.
- 40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:  
he shall deliver them  
from wiced men, because that they  
doe put their trust in him.

Psalme 38

A psalme of David,  
to bring to remembrance.

**L**ORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not:  
nor in thy hot rage chasten mee.

- 2 Because thine hand doth presse me sore:  
and in me thy shafts fastened bee.

3 There

PSALM xxx viii.

- 3 *There is no soundnes in my flesh,*  
because thine anger I am in:  
nor *is there* any rest within  
my bones, by reason of my sin.
- 4 Because that mine iniquities  
ascended are above my head:  
like as an heavy burden, they  
to heavy upon me are layd.
- 5 My wounds stink, *and* corrupt they be:  
my foolishnes doth make it so.
- 6 I troubled am, & much bow'd downe;  
all the day long I mourning goe.
- 7 For with foule sores my loynes are fill'd:  
& in my flesh *is* no soundnes.
- 8 I'me weak & broken fore; I roar'd  
because of my hearts restlesnes.
- 9 All my desire's before thee, Lord;  
nor is my groaning hid from thee.
- 10 My heart doth pant, my strength me fails:  
& mine eye sight is gone from mee.

(2)

- 11 My freinds & lovers from my fore  
stand off: off stand my kinsmen eke.
- 12 And they lay snares that seek my life,  
that seek my hurt, they mischief speak,  
And all day long imagin guile,
- 13 But as one deafe, I did not heare,  
and as a dumb man I became  
as if his mouth not open were.
- 14 Thus was I as man that heares not,  
& in whose mouth reprooves none were.
- 15 *because*



PSALME xxxviii.

- 15 Because o Lord, in thee I hope:  
o Lord my God, thou wilt mee heare.  
16 For sayd I, lest or'e me they joy:  
when my foot slips, they vaunt the more  
17 themselves 'gainst me. For I to halt  
am neere, my grief's still mee before.  
18 For my transgression I'le declare,  
I for my sins will sorry bee.  
19 But yet my lively foes are strong,  
who falsly hate me, multiplie.  
20 Moreover they that doe repay  
evill in stead of good to mee,  
because I follow what is good,  
to mee they adversaries bee.  
21 Ichovah, doe not mee forsake:  
my God o doe not farre depart  
22 from mee. Make hast unto mine ayd,  
o Lord who my salvation art.

Psalme 39

To the chief musician, *even* to Ieduthun,  
a Psalme of David.

- I** Sayd, I will look to my wayes,  
lest I sin with my tongue:  
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I  
the wicked am among.  
2 With silence ryed was my tongue,  
my mouth I did refraine,  
From speaking that thing which is good,  
and stirred was my paine.  
3 Mine heart within me waxed hot,  
while I was musing long,

Unkindled

PSALM xxxix.

- inkindled in me was the fire;  
*then* spake I with my tongue.  
 4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes  
 let mee the measure learne;  
 that what a momentany thing  
 I am I may discern.  
 5 Behold thou mad'st my dayes a span,  
 mine age as nought to thee:  
 surely each man at's best estate,  
 is wholly vanity. *Selah.*  
 6 Sure in a vaine show walketh man;  
 sure stir'd in vaine they are:  
 he heaps up riches, & knows not  
 who shall the same gather.  
 (2)  
 7 And now, o Lord what wayt I for?  
 my hope is upon thee.  
 8 Free me from all my trespasses:  
 the fooles scorne make not mee.  
 9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,  
 this done because thou hast.  
 10 Remove thy stroke away from mee:  
 by thy hands blow I wast.  
 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct  
 man for iniquity;  
 thou blust's his beauty like a moth:  
 sure each man's vanity. *Selah.*  
 12 Heare my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry,  
 be not still at my tears:  
 for stranger, & pilgrim with thee,  
 I 'me, as all my fathers.



PSALME xxxix, xl.

- 13 O turne aside a while from mee,  
that I may strength recall:  
before I doe depart from hence,  
and be noe more at all.

Psalme 40.

To the chief musician, a psalme  
of David.

**VV**ith expectation for the Lord  
I wayted patiently,  
and hee inclined unto mee.  
also he heard my cry.

- 2 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pir,  
out of the miery clay:  
and set my feet upon a rock,  
hee stablished my way.

- 3 And in my mouth put a new song,  
of prayse our God unto:  
many shall see, & feare, upon  
the Lord shall trust also.

- 4 Blest is the man that on the Lord  
maketh his trust abide:  
nor doth the proud respect, nor such  
to lies as turne aside.

- 5 O thou Iehovah, thou my God,  
hast many a wonder wrought:  
and likewise towards us thou hast  
*conceived* many a thought.

Their summe cannot be reck'ned up<sup>e</sup>  
in order unto thee:

would I declare & speak *of them*,  
beyond account they bee.

PSALM xl.

(2)

- 6 Thou sacrifice & offering  
wouldst not; thou boardest mine earne  
burnt offering, & sin offering  
thou neither didst requere.
- 7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: ith books  
rolle it is writt of mee.
- 8 To doe thy will, God, I delights  
thy laws in my heart bee.
- 9 In the great congregation  
thy righteousnes I show:  
loe, I have not refraynd my lips,  
Iehovah, thou dost know.
- 10 I have not hid thy righteousnes  
within my heart alone:  
I have declar'd thy faithfullnes  
and thy salvation:  
Thy mercy nor thy truth have I  
from the great Church conceald.
- 11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee  
from mee O Lord with-held.  
Let both thy kindnes & thy truth  
keep me my life throughour.
- 12 Because innumerable ills  
have compass't mee about:  
My sins have caught me so that I  
not able am to see:  
more are they then hairs of my head,  
therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

- 13 Be pleas'd Lord, to deliver mee



P S A L M E xl, xli.

to help me Lord make hast.

14 At once abasht & sham'd let bee  
who seek my soule to waste:

Let them be driven back, & sham'd,  
that wish me misery.

15 Let them be waste, to quit their shame,  
that say to me, fy fy.

16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,  
that seek thee: let them say  
who thy salvation love, the Lord  
be magnifyde alway.

17 I both distrest & needy am,  
the Lord yet thinks on mee:  
my help & my deliverer thou  
my God, doe not tarry.

Psalme 41

To the chief musician, a psalme  
of David.

**B**lessed is hee that wisely doth  
unto the poore attend:  
the Lord will him deliverance  
in time of trouble send.

2 Him God will keep, & make to live,  
on earth hee blest shall be,  
nor doe thou him unto the will  
give of hisemie.

3 Vpon the bed of languishing,  
the Lord will strengthen him:  
thou also wilt make all his bed  
within his sicknes time.

4 I sayd, Iehouah, o be thou.

PSALM xli.

- mercifull unto mee;  
 heale thou my soule, because that I  
 have sinned against thee.  
 5 Those men that be mine enemies,  
 with evill mee defame:  
 when will the time come hee shall dye,  
 and perish shall his name?  
 6 And if he come to see mee, hee  
 speaks vanity: his heart  
 sin to it selfe heaps, when hee goes  
 forth hee doth it impart.

(2)

- 7 All that me hate, against mee they  
 together whisper still:  
 against me they imagin doe  
 to mee malicious ill.  
 8 Thus doe they say some ill disease,  
 unto him cleaveth sore:  
 and *seeing now* he lyeth downe,  
 he shall rise up noe more.  
 9 Moreover my familiar freind,  
 on whom my trust I set,  
 his heele against mee lifted up,  
 who of my bread did eat.  
 10 But Lord me pittie, & mee rayse,  
 that I may them requite.  
 11 By this I know assuredly,  
 in mee thou dost delight:  
 For o're mee triumphs not my foe.  
 12 And mee, thou dost mee stay,  
 in mine integrity; & set'st

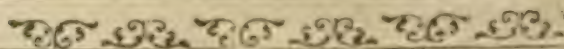
mee



PSALME xli., xlii.

mee thee before for aye.

- 13 Blest hath Iehovah Israels God  
from everlasting *been*,  
also unto everlasting:  
Amen, yea and Amen.



THE

SECOND BOOKE.

PSALME 42

To the chief musician, *Maschil*, for the  
Sonnnes of Korah.

**L**ike as the Hart panting doth bray  
after the water brooks,  
even in such wise o God, my soule,  
after thee panting looks.

- 2 For God, even for the living God,  
my soule it thirsteth sore:  
oh when shall I come & appeare,  
the face of God before.

- 3 My teares have been unto mee meat,  
by night also by day,  
while all the day they unto mee  
where is thy God doe say.

- 4 When as I doe in minde record  
these things, then me upon  
I doe my soule out poure, for I  
with multitude had gone:

With them unto Gods house I went,  
with voyce of joy & prayse:

I with

PSALM xl ii.

I with a multitude did goe  
that did keepe-holy-days.

- 5 My soule why art cast downe? & art  
stirr'd in mee: thy hope place  
in God, for yet him prayse I shall  
for the help of his face.

(2)

- 6 My God, my soule in mee's cast downe,  
therefore thee minde I will  
from Iordanes & Hermonites land,  
and from the litle hill.

- 7 At the noyse of thy water spours  
deep unto deep doth call:  
thy waves they are gone over mee,  
also thy billowes all.

- 8 His loving kindnes yet the Lord  
command will in the day:  
and in the night his song with mee,  
to my lifes God I'll pray.

- 9 I unto God will say, my Rock  
why hast thou forgot mee?  
why goe I sad, by reason of  
pressure of th' enemy.

- 10 As with a sword within my bones  
my foes reproach mee do:  
while all the day, where is thy God?  
they doe say mee unto.

- 11 My soule o wherefore dost thou bowe  
thy selfe downe heavily,  
and wherefore in mee makest thou  
a stirr tumultuously?

Hope



PSALME xlir, xl iir.

Hope thou in God, because I shall  
with prayse him yet advance:  
who is my God, also he is  
health of my countenance.

Psalme 43.

**I**Vdge me, o God, & plead my cause  
from nation mercyleffe;  
from the guilefull & man unjust,  
o send thou me redresse.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why cast's thou mee thee fro:  
why goe I mourning for the fore  
oppression of the foe?

3 Thy light o send out & thy truth,  
let them lead, & bring mee,  
unto thy holy hill, & where  
thy tabernacles bee.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,  
to God my joyes gladnes:  
upon the Harp o God my God  
I will thy prayse expresse.

5 My soule o wherefore dost thou Lowe  
thy selfe downe heavily;  
and wherefore in mee makest thou  
a stirre tumultuously?

Hope thou in God, because I shall  
with prayse him yet advance:  
who is my God, also he is  
health of my countenance.

Psalme 44

To the chief musician, for the sonnes  
of Korah.

K

PSAL-

PSALM xlv.

WEE with our eares have heard, o God,  
our fathers have us told,  
what works thou diddest in their dayes,  
in former dayes of old.

2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,  
and them thou planted hast;  
*how* thou the people didst afflict,  
and thou didst them out-cast.

3 For they got not by their owne sword  
the lands possession,  
neither yet was it their owne arme  
wrought their salvation:  
But thy right hand, thine arme also,  
thy countenances light,  
because that of thine owne good will  
thou didst in them delight:

4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,  
thou dost the same indure:  
doe thou for Iacob by command  
deliverances procure.

5 Through thee as with a horne wee will  
push downe our enemies:  
through thy name will wee tread them downe  
that up against us rise.

6 Because that I will in no wise  
any affiance have,  
upon my bow, neither is it  
my sword that shall mee save.

7 But from our enemies us thou sav'd,  
and put our foes to shame.

8 In God wee boast all the day long,

and



PSALME xliv.

and for aye prayse thy name.

Selah.

(2)

- 9 But thou hast cast us off away,  
 thou makest us also  
 to be asham'd; neither dost thou  
 forth with our armies goe.
- 10 Vs from before the enemy  
 thou makest back recoyle:  
 likewise they which our haters bee,  
 for themselves us doe spoyle.
- 11 Thou hast us given like to sheep  
 to slaughter *that belong*:  
 also thou hast us scatter'd  
 the heathen folk among.
- 12 Thou dost thy people set to sale  
 whereby no wealth doth rise:  
 neither dost thou obtaine increase  
*of riches* by their price.
- 13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach  
 thou doest us expose,  
 a scorne we are & mocking stock,  
 to them that us inclose.
- 14 Among the heathen people thou  
 a by word dost us make:  
 also among the nations,  
 at us their heads they shake.
- 15 Before me my confusion  
 it is continually,  
 and of my countenance the shame  
 hath over covered mee.
- 16 Because of his voyce that doth scorne,

PSALM xliv.

and scoffingly despight:  
by reason of the enemy,  
and selfe revenging wight.

(3)

- 17 All this is come on us, wee yet  
have not forgotten thee:  
neither against thy covenant  
have wee dealt faithleslie.
- 18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have  
our steps from thy way stray'd;
- 19 Though us thou brake in dragons place,  
and hid us in deaths shade.
- 20 had wee forgot Gods name, or stretcht  
to a strange God our hands:
- 21 Shall not God search this out for hee  
hearts secrets understands.
- 22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:  
counted as sheep to slay.
- 23 Awake, why sleepest thou, Lord? arise,  
cast us not off for aye.
- 24 Thy countenance away from us  
O wherefore dost thou hide?  
of our grief & oppression  
forgetfull dost abide.
- 25 For our soule is bowd downe to dust:  
to earth cleaves our belly.
- 26 Rise for our help, & us redeeme,  
because of thy mercy.

Psalme 45

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for  
the sonnes of Korah, Maschil a song of loves.

PSAL-



PSALME xl, xlv.

**M**Y heart good mater boyleth forth,  
my works touching the King  
I speak: my tongue is as the pen  
of Scribe swiftly writing.

2 Fairer thou art then sonnés of men,  
grace in thy lips is shed:  
because of this the Lord hath thee  
for evermore blessed.

3 Thy wasting sword o mighty one  
gird thou upon thy thigh:  
thy glorious-magnificence,  
and comely majesty.

4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,  
meeknes & righteousness:  
and thy right hand shall lead thee forth  
in works of dreadfulness.

5 Within the heart of the kings foes  
thine arrows piercing bee:  
whereby the people overcome,  
shall fall downe under thee.

6 Thy throne o God, for ever is,  
the scepter of thy state

7 right scepter is. Iustice thou lov'st,  
but wickednes dost hate:

Because of this, God ev'n thy God  
hee hath annoynted thee,  
with oyle of gladnes above them,  
that thy companions bee.

8 Myrrhs, Aloes, and Cassias *smell*,  
all of thy garments *had*:  
out of the yvory pallaces.

PSALM xlv.

wherby they made thee glad.

- 9 Amongst thine honourable maids  
kings daughters present were,  
the Queen is set at thy right hand  
in fine gold of Ophir.

(2)

- 10 Harken o daughter, & behold,  
doe thou incline thine eare:  
doe thou forget thine owne people,  
and house of thy father.
- 11 So shall the king delighting rest  
himselfe in thy beautie:  
and bowing downe worship thou him,  
because thy Lord is hee.
- 12 Then shall he present with a gift  
the daughter there of Tyre:  
the wealthy ones of the people  
thy favour shall desire.
- 13 The daughter of the king she is  
all glorious within:  
and with imbroderies of gold,  
her garments wrought have been.
- 14 She is led in unto the king  
in robes with needle wrought:  
the virgins that doe follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.
- 15 They shall be brought forth with gladnes,  
also with rejoycing,  
so shall they entrance have into  
the Pallace of the king.
- 16 Thy children shall in stead of those  
that were thy fathers bee:

whom



PSALME xlv̄ xlvi.

whom thou mayst place in all the earth  
in princely diginty.

- 17 Thy name remembred I will make  
through generations all:  
therefore for ever & for aye  
the people prayse thee shall.

Psalme 46

To the chief musician, for the sonnes of  
Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

**G**OD is our refuge, strength, & help  
in troubles very neere.

- 2 Therefore we will not be afayd,  
though th'earth removed were.  
Though mountaines move to midst of seas  
3 Though waters roaring make  
and troubled be, at whose swellings  
although the mountaines shake. Selah.  
4 There is a river streames whereof  
shall rejoyce Gods city:  
the holy place the tent wherein  
abideth the most high.  
5 God is within the midst of her,  
moved shee shall not bee:  
God shall be unto her an help,  
in the morning early.  
6 The nations made tumultuous noyse,  
the kingdomes moved were:  
he did give forth his thundering voyce  
the earth did melt *with feare*.  
7 The God of Armies is with us  
th'eternall Iehovah:

PSALM xlvi, xlvii.

the God of Iacob is for us  
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come yee forth behold the works  
which Iehovah hath wrought,  
the fearfull desolations,  
which on the earth he brought.

9 Vnto the utmost ends of th'earth  
warres into peace hee turnes:  
the speare he cuts, the bowe he breaks,  
in fire the chariots burnes.

10 Be still, & know that I am God,  
exalted be will I  
among the heathen: through the earth  
I'll be exalted hye.

11 The God of armyes is with us,  
th'eternall Iehovah:  
the God of Iacob is for us  
a refuge high. Selah.

Psalme 47.

To the chief musician: a psalme for the  
Sonnnes of Korah.

**C**lap hands all people, shout for joy,  
to God with voyce of singing mirth:

1 For high Iehovah fearfull is,  
a great King over all the earth.

2 People to us he doth subdue,  
and nations under our feet lay.

3 For vs our heritage he chose,  
his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.

God is ascended with a shout:  
Iehovah with the trumpets noyle.

6 Sing



PSALME xl vii, xl viii.

6 Sing psalmes to God, sing psalmes, sing  
unto our King with singing voyce. (psalmes

7 For God is King of all the earth,  
sing yee psalmes of instruction:

8 Over the heathen God will reigne  
God sits his holy throne upon.

9 To the people of Abrahams-God  
Princes of peoples gathered bee,  
for shields of th'earth to God belong:  
he is exalted mightylic.

Psalmc 48

To the chief musician, a song & psalmc for  
the sonnes of Korah.

**G**reat is Ichovah, & he is  
to be prayسد greatly  
within the city of our God,  
in his mountaine holy.

2 For situation beautifull,  
the joy of the whole earth  
mount Sion; the great Kings city  
on the sides of the north.

3 God in her pallaces is knowne  
to be a refuge high.

4 For loe, the kings assembled were:  
they past together by.

5 They saw, & so they merveiled,  
were troubled, fled for feare.

6 Trembling seiz'd on them there & paine  
like her that childe doth beare.

7 The navies that of Tarsnish are  
in pieces thou breakest:

PSALM xlviir.

ev'n with a very blast of winde  
coming out of the east.

8 As we heard, so we saw within  
the Lord of hostes citty,  
in our Gods citty, God will it  
stablish eternally.

Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon  
thy free benignity,  
within the very middle part  
of thy temple holy,

10 According to thy name, O God  
so is thy prayse unto  
the ends of earth: thy right hand's full  
of righteousness also.

11 Let the mountaine Sion rejoyce,  
and triumph let them make  
who are the daughters of Iudah,  
ev'n for thy judgements sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,  
and goe about her yee,  
and doe yee reckon up thereof  
the tow'rs *that therein bee.*

13 Doe yee full well her bulwarks mark,  
her Pallaces view well,  
that to the generation  
to come yee may it tell.

14 For this same God he is our God  
for ever & for aye:  
like vife unto the very death  
he guides us in our way.

PSALM



P<sup>S</sup>ALME xlix.

Psalme 49

To the chief musician a psalme for the  
sonnes of Korah.

**H**Eare this all people, all give care  
that dwell the world all o're.

2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,  
joyntly both rich & poore.

3 My mouth it shall variety  
of wisdom be speaking:  
and my hearts meditation shall  
be of understanding.

4 Vnto a speech proverbiall  
I will mine care incline;  
I will also upon the Harp  
open my dark doctrine.

5 Why should I be at all afraid  
in dayes that evill bee:  
*when that* my heeles iniquity  
about shall compass mee.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates  
their stay to trust unto,  
who in the plenty of their wealth  
themselves doe boast also:

7 Ther 's not a man *of them* that can  
by any meanes redeeme  
his brother, nor give unto God  
enough to ransom him.

8 So deare their soules redemption is  
& ever ceaseth it.

PSALM xl ix.

- 9 That he should still for ever live  
and never see the pit.
- 10 For he doth see that wise man dyc,  
the foole and brutish too  
to perish, & their rich estate  
to others leave they doo.
- 11 They think their houses are for aye  
to generations all  
their dwelling places, & their lands  
by their owne names they call.
- 12 Neverthelesse, in honour man,  
abideth not a night:  
become he is just like unto  
the beasts that perish quite.
- 13 This their owne way their folly is;  
yet whatsoe're they say,  
their successors that follow them  
doe well approve. Selah.
- 14 Like sheep so are they layd in grave,  
death shall them feed upon;  
& th' upright over them in morn  
shall have dominion.  
And from the place where they doe dwell,  
the beauty which they have,  
shall utterly consume away  
in the devouring grave.
- (3)
- 15 But surely God redemption  
unto my soule will give,  
even from the power of the grave,  
for he will me receive. Selah.



PSALME xlix, I.

- 16 Be not afrayd when as a man  
in wealth is made to grow,  
and when the glory of his house  
abundantly doth flow.
- 17 Because he shall carry away  
nothing when he doth dye:  
neither shall after him descend  
ought of his digniry.
- 18 And albeit that he his soule  
in time of his life blest,  
and men will prayse thee, when as thou  
much of thy selfe makest.
- 19 He shall goe to his fathers race,  
they never shall see light.
- 20 Man in honour, & know' th not, is  
like beasts that perish quite.

Psalme 50.

A psalme of Asaph.

**T**He mighty God, the Lord hath spoke,  
and he the earth doth call,  
from the uprising of the Sun,  
thereof unto the fall.

- 2 The mighty God hath clearely shyn'd  
out of the mount Sion,  
which is of beauty excellent  
the full perfection.
- 3 Our God shall come, and not be still  
fire shall waste in his sight;  
and round about him shall be ray'd  
a storme of vehement might.
- 4 His folk to judge he from above.

# PSALM L.

- calls heavens,& earth likewise,  
 5 Bring mee my Saints, that covenant make  
 with mee by sacrifice.  
 6 And the heavens shall his righteousness  
 shew forth apparentlie:  
 because the mighty God himfelfe  
 a righteous judge will bee. Selah.

(2)

- 7 Heare, o my people, & I will  
 speake, I will testify  
 also to thee o Israel,  
 I even thy God am I.  
 8 As for thy sacrifices I  
 will finde no fault with thee,  
 or thy burnt offrings, *which have been*  
 at all times before mee.  
 9 He take no bullocks, nor he-goates  
 from house, or foldes of thine.  
 10 For Forrest beasts, & cattell all  
 on thousand hills are mine.  
 11 The flying foules of the mountaines  
 all of them doe I know:  
 and every wilde beast of the field  
 it is with mee also.  
 12 If I were hungry I would not  
 it unto thee declare:  
 for mine the habitable world,  
 and fullnes of it *are*.  
 13 Of bullocks eate the flesh, or drink  
 the blood of goates will I?  
 14 Thanks offer unto God, & pay

thy



# PSALME I.

thy vowes to the most high.

- 15 And in the day of trouble sore  
doe thou unto mee cry,  
and I will thee deliver, and  
thou mee shalt glorify.

(3)

- 16 But to the wicked God sayth, why  
dost thou the mention make  
of my statutes, why in thy mouth  
should'st thou my cov'nant take?  
17 Sith thou dost hate teaching and dost  
my words behinde thee cast.  
18 When thou didst see a thief, then thou  
with him consented hast;  
And likewise with adulterers  
thy part hath been the same.  
19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,  
and guile thy tongue doth frame,  
20 Thou sittest, thou dost speake against  
the man that is thy brother:  
and thou dost slander him that is  
the sonne of thine owne mother.  
21 These things hast thou committed, and  
in silence I kept close:  
that I was altogether like  
thy selfe, thou didst suppose:  
I'll thee reprove, & in order  
before thine eyes them set.  
22 O therefore now consider this  
yee that doe God forget:  
Lest I you teare, & there be nor

PSALM 1, 1r.

any deliverer.

23 He glorifieth mee that doth  
praise unto mee offer.

24 And hee that doth order *aright*  
his conversation,  
to him will I give that hee may  
see Gods salvation.

Psalme 51.

To the chief musician, a psalme of David, when  
Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he  
had gone in unto Bathsheba.

**H**Ave mercy upon mee o God,  
in thy loving kyndnes:  
in multitude of thy mercyes  
blot out my trespasses.

2 From mine iniquity doe thou  
wash mee most perfectly,  
and also from this sin of mine  
doe thou mee purify.

3 Because, of my transgressions  
my selfe doe take notice,  
and sin that I committed have  
before mee ever is.

4 Gainst thee, thee only I have sin'd  
this ill done thee before:  
when thou speakst just thou art, & cleare  
when thou dost judge therfore.

5 Behold, how in iniquity  
I did my shape receive:  
also my mother *that mee bare*  
in sin did mee conceive.

6 Behold



# PSALME L.

- 6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth  
within the inward part:  
and thou shalt make mee wisdom know  
in secret of my heart.
- 7 With hysope doe me purify,  
I shall be cleansed so:  
doe thou mee wash, & then I shall  
be whiter then the snow.
- 8 Of joy & of gladnes doe thou  
make me to heare the voyce:  
that so the bones which thou hast broke  
may cheerfully rejoyce.
- 9 From the beholding of my sin  
hide thou away thy face:  
also all mine iniquities  
doe utterly deface.

(2)

- 10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,  
also a spirit right
- 11 in me renew. O cast not mee  
away out of thy sight;  
Nor from me take thy holy spirit.
- 12 Restore the joy to mee  
of thy salvation, & uphold  
me with thy spirit free.
- 13 Then will I teach thy wayes to those  
that work iniquitie:  
and by this meanes shall sinners bee  
converted unto thee.
- 14 O God, God of my health, set mee  
free from bloud guiltines,

PSALM I.

- and so my tongue shall joyfully  
sing of thy righteousness.
- 15 O Lord-my-stay, let thou my lips  
by thee be opened,  
and by my mouth thy prayes shall  
be openly shewed.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
it would I freely bring:  
neither dost thou contentment take  
in a whole burnt offering.
- 17 The sacrifices of the Lord  
they are a broken sprite:  
God, thou wilt not despise a heart  
that's broken, & contrite.
- 18 In thy good pleasure o doe thou  
doe good to Sion hill:  
the walles of thy Ierusalem  
o doe thou build up still.
- 19 The sacrifice of justice shall  
please thee, with burnt offering,  
and whole burnt offering; then they shall  
calves to thine Altar bring.

*Another of the same.*

- O GOD, have mercy upon mee,  
according to thy kindenes deare:  
and as thy mercyes many bee,  
quite doe thou my transgressions cleare.
- 2 From my perversnes mee wash through,  
and from my sin mee purify.
- 3 For my transgressions I doe know,

before



# PSALME Lr.

before mee is my sin dayly.

4 Gainst thee, thee only sin'd have I,  
& done this evill in thy sight:  
that when thou speakest thee justify  
men may, and judging cleare thee quite.

5 Loe, in injustice I hape't I was:  
in sin my mother conceav'd mee.

6 Loe, thou in th'inwards truth lov'd hazz  
and made mee wise in secrecie.

7 Purge me with hyssope, & I cleare  
shall be; mee wash, & then the snow

8 I shall be whiter. Make me heare  
Ioy & gladnes, the bones which so  
Thou broken hast joy cheerly shall.

9 Hyde from my sins thy face away  
blot thou iniquities out all  
which are upon mee any way.

(2)

10 Create in mee cleane heart *at last*  
God: a right spirit in me new make.

11 Nor from thy presence quite me cast,  
thy holy spright nor from me take.

12 Mee thy salvations joy restore,  
and stay me with thy spirit free.

13 I wil, transgressors teach thy lore,  
and sinners shall be turn'd to thee.

14 Deliver mee from guilt of bloud,  
o God, God of my health-saving,  
which if thou shalt vouchsafe, aloud  
thy righteousness my tongue shall sing.

15 My lips doe thou, o Lord, unclose,

PSALM LI.

- and thy prayse shall my mouth forth shew,  
 16 For sacrifice thou hast not chose;  
 that I should it on thee bestow:  
 Thou joy'st not in burnt sacrifice.  
 17 Gods sacrifices are a sp'ryte  
 broken; o God, thou'lt not despise,  
 a heart that's broken & contrite.  
 18 In thy good will doe thou bestow  
 on Sion goodnes bounteouslie:  
 Ierusalem's walles that lye so low  
 doe thou vouchsafe to edifie.  
 19 Then shalt thou please to entertaine  
 the sacrifices with content  
 of righteousness, the offrings slaine,  
 which unto thee wee shall present,  
 Together with the offerings  
 such as in fire whole burned are:  
 and then they shall their bullocks bring,  
 offrings to be on thine altar.

Psalme 52

To the chief musician, *Maschil*. a psalme of  
 David: when Doeg the Edomite came and  
 told Saule, & sayd unto him, David is  
 come to the house of Ahimelech.

**O** Man of might, wherefore dost thou  
 thus boast thy selfe in ill?  
 the goodnes of the mighty God  
*endureth* ever still.

- 2 Thy tongue presumptuously doth  
 mischievous things devise:  
 it is like to a razor sharp,

working



PSALME LII, lxxx.

working deceitfull lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more then good,  
more to speak lies then right.

4 O guilefull tongue, thou doest in all  
devouring words delight.

5 God shall likewise for evermore  
destroying thee deface,

he shall take thee away, & pluck  
thee from thy dwelling place,

And also root thee out from off  
the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous also shall it see  
and feare, at him laughing.

7 Loe, this the man *that* made not God  
his strength: but trusted in  
his store of wealth, himselfe made strong  
in his mischievous sin.

8 But in the house of God *am* I  
like a greene Olive-tree:

I trust for ever & for aye,  
in Gods benignitie.

9 Thee will I prayle for evermore,  
because thou hast done this:

and I'le wayt on thy name, for good  
before thy Saints that is.

Psalme 53.

To the chief musician upon Mahalath,  
Maschil. a psalme of David.

**T**He fooles heart saith, *there's* no God;  
they are corrupt, have done  
abominable practises;

M s

that

PSALM LIII, liii.

- that doth good there is none:
- 2 The Lord from heaven looked downe  
on sonnes of men, to see  
if any that doth understand,  
that seeketh God there bee.
- 3 All are gone back, together they  
ev'n filthy are become:  
and there is none that doeth good,  
noe not so much as one.
- 4 The workers of iniquities  
have they noe knowledge all?  
who eate my people: they eate bread;  
and on God doe not call.
- 5 Greatly they fear'd, *where* noe feare was,  
& gainst thee in camp that lyes  
his bones God scattered; & them sham'd  
for God doth *them* despise.
- 6 Who Israells health from Sion gives?  
his folks captivitie  
when God shall turne: Iacob shall joye  
glad Irael shall bee.

Psalme 54

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,  
*psalms* of David, when the Ziphims came & sayd  
to Saul, doth not David hide himselfe with us?

- P** Reserve mee, by thy name, o God,  
& by thy strength judge mee.
- 2 O God, my pray'r heare, give eare to  
words in my mouth that bee:
- 3 For strangers up against me rise,  
and who oppresse me sore,

pursue



PSALME lxxxv, lv.

pursue my soule; neither have they  
set God themselves before. Selah.

¶ Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them  
that doe my soule sustaine.

¶ He shall reward ill to my foes:  
them in thy truth restrayne.

¶ Vnto thee sacrifice will I,  
with voluntarines;  
Lord, to thy name I will give prayse,  
because of thy goodnes.

¶ For he hath mee delivered,  
out of all miseryes:  
and his desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemyes.

Psalmie 55

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,  
a psalme of David.

**O** GOD, doe thou give eare unto  
my supplication:  
and doe not hide thy selfe away  
from my petition.

¶ Bee thou attentive unto mee,  
and answer mee returne,  
I in my meditation  
doe make a noyse & mourne.

¶ Because of th' enemies voyce, because  
the wicked haue oppressed,  
for they in iustice on mee cast  
and in wrath mee detest.

¶ My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee  
deaths terrors fallen bee.

5 Trembling

# PSALM LV.

- 5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,  
horroure hath covered mee.
- 6 Then did I say, O who to mee  
wings of a dove will give;  
that I might fle away & might  
in quiet dwelling live.
- 7 Loe, I would wander farre away,  
and in the defart rest. Selah,
- 8 Soone would I scape from windy storme,  
from violent tempest.

(2)

- 9 Lord bring on them destruction,  
doe thou their tongues divide;  
for strife & violence I within  
the city have espy'd.
- 10 About it on the walles thereof,  
they doe walk night & day:  
mischief also & sorrow doe  
in middest of it stay.
- 11 In midst thereof there's wickednes;  
deceitfullnes also,  
and out of the broad streets thereof  
guilefullnes doth not go.
- 12 For t'was no foe reproacht mee; then  
could I have borne; nor did  
my foe against me lift himseffe  
from him had I me hid.
- 13 But thou it was, the man that wert  
my well esteemed peere,  
which wast to mee my speciall guide,  
and mine acquaintance neere,



PSALME I v.

14 Wee did together counsell take  
in sweet society:  
and wee did walk into the house  
of God in company.

15 Let death seize on them, & let them  
goe downe quick into hell:  
for wickednes among them is  
in places where they dwell.

(2)

16 As for mee, I will call on God;  
and mee the Lord save shall.

17 Ev'ning morn, & at noon will I  
pray, & aloud will call,

18 and he shall heare my voyce. He hath  
in peace my soule set free  
from warre that was 'gainst mee, because  
there many were with mee.

19 God shall heare, & them smite, ev'n he  
that doth of old abide; Selah.  
because they have no change, therefore  
Gods feare they lay aside.

20 Gainst such as be at peace with him  
hee hath put forth his hand:  
he hath also the covenant  
which he had made prophan'd.

21 His words then butter smother were,  
but warre in's heart: his words  
more then the oyle were softened  
but yet they were drawne swords.

22 Thy burden cast upon the Lord,  
and he sustaine thee shall:

PSALM 1v, 1 vr.

nor shall he suffer righteous ones  
to be remov'd at all.

- 23 But thou o God, shalt downe to hell  
bring them who bloody bee,  
guilefull shall not live halfe their dayes:  
but I will trust in thee.

Psalme 56.

To the chief musician upō Ionath Elem Recho-  
-kim, Michtam of David, when the Philistims  
tooke him in Gath.

**L**ORD, pittie mee, because  
man would up swallow mee:  
and fighting all the day throughout,  
opresse mee fore doth hee.

- 2 Mine enemies they would  
me swallow up dayly;  
for they be many that doe fight  
against mee, o most high.

3 I'll put my trust in thee,  
what time I am afrayd.

- 4 In God I'll prayse his word, in God  
my confidence have stayd;  
I will not be afrayd  
what flesh can doe to mee.

5 All day they wrest my words: their thoughts  
for ill against me bee.

- 6 They joyne themselves together;  
themselves they closely hyde;  
they mark my steps when for my soule  
they say they doe abyde.

7 Shall they make an escape.

by



PSALME lvi, lvi.

- by their iniquity;  
 thou in thine anger downe depresse  
 the folk, o God mighty.
- 8 My wandrings thou dost tell,  
 put thou my weeping teares  
 into thy bottle; are they not  
 within thy registers.
- 9 Then shall my foes turne back,  
 when I crye unto thee:  
 this I doe know assuredly,  
 because God is for mee.
- 10 In God I'll prayse his word:  
 the Lords word I will prayse.
- 11 In God I trust: I will not feare  
 what man 'gainst mee can rayse.
- 12 Thy vowes on me o God;  
 I'll render prayse to thee.
- 13 Because that thou my soule from death  
 delivering dost free;  
 Deliver wilt not thou  
 my feet from downe falling;  
 so that I may walk before God  
 in light of the living.

Psalme 57

To the chief musician Altaschich, Michtam of  
 David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

**O** GOD, to me be mercifull,  
 be mercifull to mee:  
 because my soule for shelter sake  
 betakes it selfe to thee.

Yea in the shadow of thy wings,  
 my refuge I have plac'd,

N 2

until

PSALM LVII.

- until these sore calamities  
shall quite be over past.
- 2 To God most high I cry: the God  
that doth for me performe.
- 3 He will from heaven send, & save  
mee from the spightfull scorne  
Of him that would with greedy hast,  
swallow me vtterly:                      Selah.  
the Lord from heaven will send forth  
his grace & verity.
- 4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lye  
with men on-fier-set:  
mens sonnes whose teeth are spears, & shafts,  
whose tongues as swords are whet.
- 5 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,  
above the heavens high:  
up over all the earth also  
lifted be thy glory.
- 6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,  
my soule is bow'd; a pit  
they dig'd before me, but *themselves*  
are fall'n in midst of it.                      Selah.
- 7 My heart o God, prepared is,  
prepared is my heart,  
sing will I, & sing prayse with psalmes.
- 8 Vp o my glorie start;  
Wake Psaltery & Harp, I will  
awake in the morning.
- 9 Among the folk I'll prayse thee, Lord,  
'mongst nations to thee sing.



PSALME lviij, lviij.

10 For great unto the heavens is  
thy mercifull bounty:  
thy verity also doth reach  
unto the cloudy skye.

11 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,  
above the heavens high:  
up over all the earth also  
lifted be thy glory.

Psalme 58

To the chief musician, Altaschich,  
michtam of David.

**D**Oe yee o congregation,  
indeed speak righteousness?  
and o yee sons of earthly men,  
doe yee judge uprightnes?

2 Yea you in heart will working be  
injurious-wickednes;  
and in the land you will weigh out  
your hands violentnes.

3 The wicked are estranged from  
the womb, they goe astray  
as soone as ever they are borne;  
uttering lyes are they.

4 Their poyson's like serpents poyson:  
they like deafe Aspe, her eare

5 that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme,  
his voice she will not heare.

6 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth  
break out, o God most strong,  
doe thou Iehovah, the great teeth  
break of the lions young.

PSALM lviij, lix.

- 7 As waters let them melt away,  
that run continually:  
and when he bends his shafts, let them  
as cut asunder bee.
- 8 Like to a snayle that melts, so let  
each of them passe away;  
like to a womans untimely birth  
see Sun that neuer they may.
- 9 Before your potts can feelee the thornes,  
take them away shall hee,  
as with a whirlwinde both living,  
and in his jealousie.
- 10 The righteous will rejoyce when as  
the vengeance he doth see:  
his feet walsh shall he in the blood  
of them that wicked bee.
- 11 So that a man shall say, surely  
for righteous there is fruit:  
sure there's a God that in the earth  
judgement doth execute.

Psalme 59

To the chief musician Altaschirh, Michtam of  
David when Saul sent, & they watched the  
house to kill him.

- O** GOD from them deliver mee  
that are mine enemies:  
set thou me up on high from them  
that up against me rise.
- 2 Deliver mee from them that work  
grievous-iniquity:  
and be a saviour unto mee.

from



PSALME 119.

from men that be bloody.

3 For loe, they for my soule lay wayt;  
the strong causlesse combine  
against me, not for my crime, Lord,  
nor any sin of mine.

4 Without iniquity in me  
they run, & ready make  
themselves, doe thou behold, also  
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of host, thou Israels God,  
rise to visit therefore  
all heathens; who sin wilfully,  
to them shew grace no more.

6 At ev'ning they returne, & like  
to dogs a noyse doe make;  
and so about the city round  
a compasse they doe take.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,  
within their lips swords are:  
for who is he (doe these men say)  
which *us* at all doth heare.

8 But thou o Lord, at them wilt laugh,  
and heathens all wilt mock.

9 And for his strength, I'le wayt on thee  
for God is my high Rock.

(2)

10 God of my mercy manyfold  
with good shall prevent mee:  
and my desire upon my foes  
the Lord will let mee see.

11 Slay them not, lest my folk forgets

but

# PSALM Lix.

- but scatter them abroad  
by thy strong-power; & bring them downe;  
who art our shield o God.
- 12 For their mouths sin, & their lips words;  
and in their pride them take:  
and for their cursing, & lying  
which in their speech they make.
- 13 Consume in wrath, consume & let  
them be no more; that they  
may know that God in Jacob rules,  
to th'ends of th'earth. Selah.
- 14 And at ev'ning let them returne,  
and like dogs a noyse make;  
and so about the citty round  
a compasse let them take.
- 15 And let them wander up & downe  
seeking what they may eat,  
and if they be not satisfiye,  
then let them grudge thereat,
- 16 But I will sing thy powre; & shout  
i'th mōrning thy kindenesse:  
for thou my towre & refuge art  
in day of my distresse.
- 17 Thou art my strength, & unto thee;  
sing psalmes of prayse will I:  
for God is mine high towre, he is  
the God of my mercy.

Psalme 60.

To the chief musician upon Shushan Eduth  
Michtam of David, to teach. when he strove with  
Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when

Ioab



# PSALME lx.

Toab returned, & smote of Edom in the valley  
of salt, twelve thousand.

**O** GOD, thou hast rejected us,  
and scattered us abroad:  
thou hast displeased been with us,  
returne to us o God.

2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,  
thou it asunder brake:

doe thou the breaches of it heale,  
for it doth moveing shake.

3 Thou hast unto thy people shew'd  
things that are hard, thou hast  
also the cup of trembling  
given to them to tast.

4 But unto them that doe thee feare;  
a Banner to display  
thou given hast to be lift up  
for thy truths sake. Selah.

5 That those who thy beloved are  
delivered may bee,  
o doe thou save with thy right hand,  
and answer give to mee.

6 God in his holynes hath spoke,  
rejoyce therein will I,  
Shechem I will divide, & meete  
of Succoth the valley.

7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine,  
Manassch mine besides:  
Ephraim the strength is of my head,  
Judah my lawes prescribes.

8 Moab's my wash-pot, I will cast

O

over

PSALM lx, lx.

- over Edom my shoo,  
 O Palestine, because of mee  
 be thou triumphant too.  
 9 O who is it that will mee lead  
 to th'citty fortifyde?  
 and who is he that will become  
 into Edom my guide?  
 10 Is it not thou, O God, who hadst  
 cast us off heretofore?  
 and thou O God, who with our hoasts  
 wouldst not goe out before?  
 11 O give to us help from distresse  
 for mans help is but vaine:  
 12 Through God wee'l doe great acts, he shall  
 our foes tread with disdain.

Psalme 61

To the chief musician upon Neginath,  
*A psalme of David.*

- H**Arken O God, unto my cry,  
 unto my prayr attend.  
 2 When my heart is oppress'd, I'll cry  
 to thee from the earths end:  
 Doe thou mee lead unto the rock  
 that higher is then I.  
 3 For thou my hiding-place, hast been  
 strong Fort from th'enemy.  
 4 Within thy Tabernacle I  
 for ever will abide,  
 within the covert of thy wings  
 I'll seek my selfe to hide. *Selah*  
 5 For thou O God, hast heard the vowes

that



PSALME lxiv.

- 1 Who have their tongue now sharpened  
like as it were a sword;  
and bend *their bowes to shoot* their shafts  
*ev'n* a most bitter word;
- 4 That they in secrecie may shoot  
the perfect man to hit.  
suddenly doe they shoot at him,  
& never feare a whitt.
- 5 Them selves they in a matter ill  
encourage; how they may  
lay snares in secret, thus they talk;  
who shall them see? they say.
- 6 They doe search out iniquity,  
a search exact they keep:  
both inward thought of every man  
also the heart is deep.
- 7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,  
be sudden their wound shall.
- 8 So that they shall make their owne tongue  
upon themselves to fall,  
All that see them shall flee away.
- 9 All men shall feare, & tell  
the works of God, for his doeing  
they shall consider well.
- 10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,  
and trust in him he shall:  
and they that upright are in heart  
*in him* shall glory all.

Psalme 65

To the chief musician, a psalme and  
song of David.

PSALM

PSALM lxv.

**O** GOD, in Sion silently  
praise wayteth upon thee:  
and thankfully unto thee shall  
the vow performed bee.

**O** thou that harken dost unto  
the prayr that men doe make;  
ev'n unto thee therefore all flesh  
themselves they shall betake.

**W**orks of iniquitie they have  
prevailed against mee;  
as for our trespasses they shall  
be purgde away by thee.

**O** blessed is the man of whom  
thou thy free choyce dost make;  
and that he may dwell in thy courts  
him neere to thee dost take:

For with the good things of thy house  
be satiffyde shall wee;  
and with the holy things likewise  
that in thy temple bee.

**I**n righteousness, thou, by the things  
that dreadfully are done,  
wilt answer give to us, O God,  
of our salvation:

Vpon whom all the ends of th'e earth  
do confidently stay,

& likewise they that are remov'd  
far off upon the sea.

**H**e seis fast mountaines by his strength  
girt with might. Hee doth swage  
the noyse of seas, noyse of their waves



PSALME lxv.

also the peoples rage.

(2)

- 8 They at thy tokens are afraid  
that dwell in parts far out;  
out goings of the morning thou  
and evening makst to shout.
- 9 Thou visitest the earth, & dost  
it moisten plenteously,  
thou with Gods streame, full of water  
enrichest it greatly:  
When thou hast so prepared it,  
thou dost them come prepare.
- 10 The ridges thou abundantly  
watrest that in it are;  
The furrows of it thou settest,  
with showers that do fall  
thou makst it soft, thou dost therof  
the springing blesse withall.
- 11 Thou dost the yeare with thy goodnes  
adorne as with a crowne,  
also the paths where thou dost tread,  
fatnes they doe drop downe.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures that  
are in the wildernes;  
and girded are the little hills  
about with joyfullnes.
- 13 Clothed the pastures are with flocks,  
corne over-covering  
the valleys is; so that for joy  
they shout, they also sing.

PSALM lxvi.

Psalm 66

To the chief musician a psalme or song.

**O** All yee lands, a joyfull noyse  
unto God doe yee rayse.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name:  
make glorious his prayse.

3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou  
unto the Lord say yee:

through thy powres greatnes thy foes shall  
submit themselves to thee.

4 All they shall bow themselves to thee  
that dwell upon the earth,  
and sing unto thee, they shall sing  
unto thy name with mirth.

Selah.

5 Come hither, also of the works  
of God take yee notice,  
he in his doing terrible  
towards mens children is.

6 He did the sea into dry land  
convert, a way they had  
on foot to passe the river through,  
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his powre for ever,  
his eyes the nations spie:  
let not those that rebellious are  
lift up themselves on high.

Selah.

8 Yee people blesse our God, & make (2 part)  
his prayes voyce be heard.

9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet  
nor suffers to be stird.

For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast



PSALME lxvi.

us tryde as silver's tryde.

11 Into the net brought us, thou hast  
on our loynes streightnes tyde.

12 Men o're our heads thou madst to ride,  
through fire & water passe  
did wee, but us thou broughtst into  
a place that wealthy was.

13 With offerings I'le go to thine house:  
my vowes I'le pay to thee.

14 Which my lips uttered, & mouth spake,  
when trouble was on mee.

15 Burnt offerings I'le offer to thee  
that full of fatnes are,  
with the incense of rams, I will  
bullocks with goates prepare.

Selah.

16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 part)  
of God that fearers are,  
and what he hath done for my soule  
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with  
my tongue extoll'd was hee.

18 If in my heart I sin regard  
the Lord will not heare mee.

19 But God that is most mighty hath  
me heard assuredly;  
unto the voyce of my prayr he  
listned attentively.

20 Blest be the mighty God, because  
neither my prayr hath hee,  
nor yet his owne benignity,  
turned away from mee.

PSALM lxvii.

Psalme 67

To the chief musician on Neginoth  
a psalme or Song.

**G**OD gracious be to us, & give  
his blessing us unto,  
let him upon us make to shine  
his countenance also. Selah.

2 That there may be the knowledg of  
thy way the earth upon,  
and also of thy saving health  
in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people prayse,  
let all people prayse thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce,  
and let them joyfull bee:

For thou shalt give judgement unto  
the people righteously,  
also the nations upon earth  
thou shalt them lead safely. Selah.

5 O God let thee the people prayse  
let all people prayse thee.

6 Her fruitfull increase by the earth  
shall then forth yeilded bee:

God ev'n our owne God shall us blesse.

7 God I say blesse us shall,  
and of the earth the utmost coasts  
they shall him reverence all.

Psalme 68

To the chief musician, a psalme or song  
of David.



PSALME LXVIII.

- L**ET God arise, his enemies  
let them disperfed bee,  
let them also that doe him hate  
away from his face flee.
- 2 As smoake is driven away, ev'n so  
doe thou them drive away:  
as wax at fire melts, in Gods sight  
let wicked so decay.
- 3 But let the righteous ones be gladd:  
o. let them joyfull bee  
before the Lord, also let them  
rejoyce exceedinglie.
- 4 Sing to God, to his name sing prayse,  
extoll him that doth ride  
on skies, by his name IAH, before  
his face joyfull abide.
- 5 A father of the fatherlesse,  
and of the widdows case  
God is a judge, & that within  
his holy dwelling place.
- 6 God seates the desolate in house,  
brings forth those that are bound  
in chaines, but the rebellious  
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

- 7 O God when as thou didst goe forth  
in presence of thy folk,  
when through the desert wilderness  
thou diddest marching walk. Selah.
- 8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,  
from heav'ns the drops downe fell:

Sinai it selfe moved before  
the God of Israell.

PSAL. lx viii.

- 9 O God thou on thy heritage  
didst send a plenteous raine,  
whereby when as it weary was  
thou it confirm'd againe.
- 10 Thy congregation hath dwelt  
therin; thou dost prepare  
O God of thy goodnes, for them  
that poore afflicted are.
- 11 The Lord the word gave, great their troupe  
that it have published.
- 12 Kings of hostis fled, fled, she that stayd  
at home spoyle devided.
- 13 Though yee have lyen among the pors,  
be like doves wings shall yee  
with silver deckt, & her feathers  
like yellow gold that bee.
- 14 When there th' Almighty scattred Kings,  
t'was white as Salmons snow.
- 15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,  
like Bashan hill unto.
- 16 Why doe ye leap ye lofty hills?  
this is the very hill  
in which God loves to dwell, the Lord  
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

- 17 Gods charrers twice ten thousand sold,  
thousands of Angells bee;  
with them as in his holy place,  
on Sinai mount is hee.
- 18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst  
captivity captive,



for men; yea, for rebells also      P S A- lxviii.  
thou diddest gifts receive;

That the Lord God might dwell with them.

19 Who dayly doth us load  
with benefits, blest be the Lord  
that's our salvations God.      Selah.

20 He is God of salvation  
that is our God most strong:  
and unto Iehovah the Lord  
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies head,  
the hairy scalp also  
of him that in his trespasses  
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord sayd I'll bring back againe,  
again from Bashan hill:  
my people from the depths of seas  
bring back againe I will.

23 That thy foot may be dipt within  
blood of thine enemyes;  
imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may  
be in the same likewyse.

24 They have thy goings seene o God  
thy goings in progresse;  
ev'n of my God my King within  
place of his holynesse.

25 Singers went first, muscians then,  
in midst maids with Timbrel.

26 Blesse God i'th Churches, the Lord from  
the spring of Israell.

27 There litle Benjamin the chief  
with Iudahs Lords, & their      counsell

PSALM lxviii.

counsell, with Zebulons princes,  
and Naphtalies lords were.

29 That valliant strength the which thou hast  
thy God hath commanded;  
strengthen o God, the thing which thou  
for us hast effected.

(4)

29 For thy house at Ierusalem  
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.

30 Rebuke the troupes of spearmen, troupes  
of bulls that mighty bee:

With peoples calves, with him that stoops  
with peeces of siluer:

O scatter thou the people that  
delight themselves in war.

31 Princes shall out of Egypt come,  
& Ethiopias land

shall speedily unto the Lord  
reach her out-stretched hand.

32 Earths kingdomes sing yee unto God:  
unto the Lord sing prayse. Selah.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns  
*that were* of ancient dayes:

Loe, he his voyce, a strong voyce gives.

34 To God ascribe yee might,  
his excellence o're Israell is,

& his strength in the height.

35 God fearfull from his holy place  
the God of Israell, hee

gives strength & powre unto his folk,  
O let God blessed bee.



PSALME lxix.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,  
*A psalme of David.*

**T**He waters in unto my soule  
are come, o God, me save.

2 I am in muddy deep sunk downe,  
where I no standing have:

Into deep waters I am come,  
where floods mee overflow.

3 I of my crying weary am,  
my throat is dried so;  
Mine eyes faile: I wayt for my God.

4 They that have hated mee  
without a cause, then mine heads haire  
they more in number bee:

Also mine enemies wrongfully  
they are that would me slay,  
mighty they are; then I restor'd  
what I took not away.

5 O God thou knowst my foolishnes;  
my sin's not hid from thee.

6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hostis,  
let not be sham'd for mee:

O never suffer them, who doe  
for thee inquiry make,

O God of Israell, to be  
confounded for my sake,

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake,  
reproach have suffered:  
confusion my countenance  
hath overcovered.

Q

PSALM lxxix.

- 8 I as a stranger am become  
unto my bretherren;  
and am an aliant unto  
my mothers childerren.
- 9 For of thy house the zeale me hath  
up eaten: every one  
who thee reproach, their reproaches  
are fallen mee upon
- 10 In fasts, I wept & spent my soule,  
this was reproach to mee.
- 11 And I my garment sackcloth made:  
yet must their proverb bee.
- 12 They that do sit within the gate,  
against mee speak they do;  
unto the drinkers of strong drink,  
I was a song also.
- 13 But I in an accepted time  
to thee Lord, make my prayr:  
mee Lord, in thy salvations truth,  
in thy great mercy heare.
- (3)
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
and mee from sinking keep:  
let mee be freed mine haters from,  
and out of waters deep.
- 15 O'reflow mee let not water floods,  
nor mee let swallow up  
the deep, also let not the pitt  
her mouth upon mee shut.
- 16 Jehovah heare thou mee, for good  
is thy benignity:



# PSALME lxix.

turne unto mee according to  
greatnes of thy mercy.

17 And hide not thou thy countenance  
from thy servant away;  
because that I in trouble am;  
heare me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soule,  
doe thou it vindicate;  
give mee deliverance, because  
of them that doe mee hate.

19 Thou hast knowne my reproach, also  
my shame, & my disgrace:  
mine adversaries every one  
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd:  
for some me to bemoane  
I sought, but none there was; & for  
comforters, but found none.

21 Moreover in stead of my meate  
unto mee gall they gave;  
and in me thirst they vineger  
for drink made me to have.

22 Their table set before their face,  
to them become a snare:  
and *that let be a trap, which should*  
*have been for their welfare.*

23 And let their eyes be darkened,  
that they may never see:  
with trembling also make their loynes  
to shake continuallie.

Q 2

24 Pour

PSALM lxxix.

- 24 Poure out thine ire on them, let feize  
on them thine anger fell.  
25 Their Pallace let be desolate:  
none in their tents let dwell.  
25 Because they *him* doe persecute  
on whom thy stroke is found:  
also they talk unto the grief  
of them whom thou dost wound.  
27 Thou unto their iniquity  
iniquity doe add:  
into thy righteousnes for them  
let entrance none be had.  
28 Out of the book of the living  
o doe thou them forth blot,  
and amongst them that righteous are  
be written let them not.

(1)

- 29 But Lord, I'me poore & sorrowfull  
let thy health lift me hy.  
30 With song I'll prays the name of God:  
with thanks him magnify.  
31 Vnto Ichovah *this* also  
shall be more pleasing far,  
then *any* oxe or bullock young,  
that horn'd & hoofed are.  
32 This thing when as they shall behold;  
then shall be glad the meek;  
also their heart shall ever live  
that after God doe seek.  
33 For the Lord hears the poore, nor doth  
despise whom he hath bound.



PSALME lxix, lxx.

- 34 Let heav'n, earth, seas & all therin  
that moves, his prayſes ſound.  
35 For God will Iudahs cittyes build,  
and Sion he will ſave:  
that they may dwell therin, & may  
it in poſſeſſion have.  
36 The ſeed alſo of his ſervants  
inherit ſhall the ſame:  
alſo therin inhabit ſhall  
they that doe love his name.

Psalm 70

To the chief muſician, a psalm to bring  
to remembrance.

- O** GOD, to reſcue mee,  
Lord, to mine help, make haſt.  
2 Let them that after my ſoule ſeek  
aſham'd be, & abaſht:  
Turn'd back & ſham'd let them  
that in my hurt delight.  
3 Turn'd back let them ha, ha, that ſay,  
their ſhame for to requite.  
4 Let all thoſe that thee ſeek  
joy, & be glad in thee:  
let ſuch as love thy health ſay ſtill,  
magnifyde let God bee.  
5 Make haſt to me Lord, for  
I poore am & needy:  
thou art mine ayd, & my helper  
o Lord; doe not tarry.

Psalm 71

Q 3

PSALM

PSALM lxxv.

- I**EHOVAH, I for safety doe  
betake my selfe to thee:  
o let me not at any time  
put to confusion bee.
- 2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,  
let me deliverance have:  
to me doe thou incline thine care,  
also doe thou me save.
- 3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereto  
I alwayes may resort:  
thou gav'st commandment me to save,  
for thou my Rock & Fort.
- 4 Out of the hand of the wicked  
my God, deliver mee,  
out of the hand of the unjust,  
leaven'd with crueltie.
- 5 For thou o God, Iehovah art  
mine expectation:  
and thou art hee whom from my youth  
my trust is set upon:
- 6 Thou hast upheld mee from the womb,  
thou art he that tookst mee  
out of my mothers belly; still  
my prayse shall be of thee.
- (2)
- 7 To many I a wonder am  
but thou my refuge strong.
- 8 Let my mouth fill'd be with thy prayse,  
& honour all day long.
- 9 Within the time of elder age  
o cast me not away,



PSALME lxxi.

and doe not thou abandon me  
when my strength doth decay.

10 Because they that be enemyes  
to me, against me spake,  
and they that for my soule lay wayt,  
counsell together take.

11 Saying, God hath forgotten him:  
doe yee him now pursue,  
and apprehend him, for *there is*  
not one him to rescue.

12 Depart not farre from mee, o God,  
my God hast to helpe mee.

13 The aduersaryes of my soule,  
let them ashamed bee:  
Let them consumed be, let them  
be also covered,  
both with reproach & dishonour,  
that for my hurt wayted.

(3)

14 But I with patience will wayt  
on thee continuallee,  
and I will adde yet more & more  
to all the prayse of thee.

15 My mouth forth shall thy righteousnes,  
and thy salvation show  
from day to day, for *of the same*  
no number doe I know.

16 In the strong might of God the Lord  
goe on a long will I:  
I'll mention make of thy justice,  
yea ev'n of thine only.

PSALM lxxi.

- 17 From my youth up o mighty God,  
 thou hast instructed mee:  
 and hitherto I have declar'd  
 the wonders wrought by thee.  
 18 And now unto mine elder age,  
 and hoary head, o God,  
 doe not forsake mee: till I have  
 thy power showne abroad,  
 Vnto this generation,  
 and unto every one  
 that shall hereafter be to come,  
 thy strong dominion.

(4)

- 19 Thy righteousness o God, it doth  
 reach up on high also,  
 reat are the things which thou hast done,  
 Lord who's like thee unto?  
 20 Thou who hast caused mee to see  
 afflictions great & sore,  
 shalt mee revive, & me againe  
 from depths of earth restore:  
 21 Thou shalt my greatnes multiply  
 & comfort me alwayes.  
 22 Also with tuned Psaltery  
 I will shew forth thy prayse,  
 O thou my God, I will sing forth  
 to thee mine Harp upon,  
 thy verity & faithfullnes,  
 o Israels Holy-one.  
 23 My lips with shouting shall rejoyce  
 when I shall sing to thee:



PSALME lxxi, lxxii

my soule also, which freely thou  
hast brought to liberty.

- 24 Likewise my tongue shall utter forth  
thy justice all day long:  
for they confounded are, & brought  
to shame, that seek my wrong.

Psalmc 72

*A psalme for Solomon.*

- O** GOD, thy judgements give the King,  
& thy justice to the Kings Sonne.  
2 He shall thy folk with justice judge,  
& to thy poore see judgement done,  
3 The mountaines shall abundantly  
unto the people bring forth peace:  
the little hills shall bring the same,  
by executing righteousness.  
4 Poore of the people he shall judge,  
and children of the needy save;  
& he in pecces shall break downe  
each one that them oppressed have.  
5 They shall thee feare, while Sun & moon  
endure through generations all.  
6 Like raine on mowne grasse he shall come:  
as shewres on earth distilling-fall.  
7 The iust shall flourish in his dayes,  
& store of peace till no moone bee.  
8 And from the sea unto the sea,  
from floud to lands end reigne shall hee.  
9 They that within the wildernes  
doe dwell, before him bow they must:  
and they who are his enemies

R

they

PSALM lxxii:

they verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

- 10 Vpon him presents shall bestow  
of Tarshish, & the Iles, the Kings,  
Shebahs, & Sebahs Kings also,  
shall unto him give offerings.
- 11 Yea to him all the kings shall fall,  
& serve him every nation:
- 12 For needy crying save he shall,  
the poore, & helper that hath none.
- 13 The poore & needy he shall spare,  
and the soules of the needy save.
- 14 Their soules from fraud & violence  
by him shall free redemption have:  
And pretious in his sight shall be  
the blood of them. And he shall live,  
and unto him shall *every one*  
of purest gold of Shebah give:  
Also each one their humble prayr  
in his behalfe shall make alwayes:  
and every one his blessednes  
shall dayly celebrate with prayse.

(3)

- 15 Of come an handfull there shall be  
ith land the mountains tops upon,  
the fruit whereof shall moving shake  
like to the trees of Lebanon:  
And they that of the citty be  
like grasse on earth shall flourish all.
- 17 His name for ever shall indure  
as long as Sun continue shall:



PSALME lxxii.

So shall his name continued be,  
and men in him themselves shall blesse,  
and all the nations of the world  
shall him the blessed one professe.

18 O let Iehovah blessed be,  
the God, the God of Israell,  
hee worketh by himselfe alone  
such things whereat men may marvell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name  
for ever, let the whole earth be  
fill'd full with glory of the same,  
Amen, also Amen *say wee.*

---

*This. After the common tunes.*

19 And aye be blest his glorious name,  
also let the earth all  
be filled with his glorious fame,  
Amen, & so it shall.

---

20 The prayers of David, the  
Son of Iesse, are  
ended.

THE  
THIRD BOOKE.

Psalme 73

A psalme of Asaph.

**T**Ruly to Israell God is good,  
to men of a cleane heart.

2 But my feet almost slip, my steps  
aside did well nigh start.

3 For I was envious at the fooles,  
in peace to see the ill,

4 For in their death no bands there are,  
but firme their strength is still.

5 Like other meane men they are not  
in toylefome misery,  
nor are they stricken with like plagues,  
as other mortals bee.

6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine  
encompasse them about,  
and like a garment; violence  
doth cover them throughour.

7 Within the fatnes *which they have*  
extended are their eyes:  
greater prosperity they have  
then their hearts can devise.

8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly  
speak guile: proudly they talk.

9 Against the heav'ns they set their mouth;  
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

10 There-



PSALME lxxiii.

(2)

- 10 Therefore his people unto them  
have hither turned in,  
and waters out of a full cup  
wrung out to them have been.
- 11 And they have sayd, how can it be  
that God this thing should know,  
& is there in the highest one  
knowledge hereof also?
- 12 Loe, these are the ungodly ones  
who have tranquillity:  
within the world they doe increase  
in rich ability.
- 13 Surely in vaine in purity  
cleansed my heart have I.
- 14 And hands in innocence have washd,  
for plagu'd am I dayly:  
And every morning chastened.
- 15 If I think thus to say,  
thy childrens generation  
loe then I should berray;
- 16 And when this poynt to understand  
casting I did devise,  
the matter too laborious  
appeared in mine eyes.
- 17 Vntill unto the sanctuary  
of God I went, & then  
I prudently did understand  
the last end of these men.

(1)

18 Surely in places slippery

R 3

these

PSALM lxxiii.

these men thou placed hast:  
and into desolations  
thou dost them downward cast.

- 19 As in a moment, how are they  
brought to destruction?  
how are they utterly consum'd  
with sad confusion?
- 20 Like to a dreame when as a man  
awaking doth arise,  
so thou o God, when thou awakst  
their Image shalt despise.
- 21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,  
prickt were my reins by mee:
- 22 So foolish was I, & knew not,  
like a beast before thee.

(4)

- 23 Neverthelesse continually  
before thee I doe stand:  
thou hast upheld mee stedfastly  
also by my right hand.
- 24 Thou with thy prudent counsell shalt  
guidance unto mee give:  
up afterward also thou shalt  
to glory mee receive.
- 25 In heavn above but thee alone  
who is it that I have?  
and there is nothing upon earth  
besides thee that I crave.
- 26 This flesh of mine, my heart also  
doth faile me altogether:  
but God the strength is of my heart,

end



PSALME lxxiii, lxxiiv,

and portion mine for ever.

27 For loe, they that are far from thee  
utterly perish shall:

those who a whoring goe from thee  
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But as for mee, for mee it's good  
neere God for to repaire:

in God the Lord I put my trust,  
all thy works to declare.

Psalme 74

Maschil of Asaph.

**O** GOD, why hast thou cast us off,  
why doth thy rage indure?  
for ever smoaking out against  
the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Thy congregation call to minde  
of old by thee purchast:  
the rod of thine inheritance  
which thou redeemed hast,  
This mount Sion wherein thou dwelst.

3 Lift up thy foot on hye,  
unto the desolations  
of perpetuity:

Thy foe within the Sanctuary  
hath done all lewd designs:

4 Amidst thy Church thy foes doe roare:  
their Banners set for signes.

5 The man that axes on thick trees  
did lift up had-renowne:

6 But now with axe & maules at once,  
her carv'd works they beat downe.

7 Thy

PSALM lxxiv.

- 7 Thy sanctuaries into fire  
they cast, the dwelling place  
of thy name downe unto the ground  
prophanely they did raze.
- 8 Let us together them destroy,  
thus in their hearts they sayd:  
Gods Synagogues throughout the land  
all in the flames they layd.
- (2)
- 9 Our signes we see not, there's no more  
a Prophet us among:  
nor with us any to be found  
that understands how long.
- 10 How long shall the oppressing foe:  
o mighty God, defame?  
thine enemy for evermore  
shall he blaspheme thy name?
- 11 Why dost thou thus withdraw thine hand,  
the right hand of thy strength?  
out of thy bosom o doe thou  
draw it forth to the length.
- 12 Because the mighty God hath been  
from ancient time my King,  
in midst of the earth he is  
salvation working.
- 13 Thou diddest by thy mighty powre  
devide the sea asunder:  
the Dragons heads in peeces thou  
didst break the waters under.
- 14 The heads of the Leviathan  
thou into peeces brake:



PSALME lxx. xiv.

to people that in desarts dwell  
for meat thou didst him make.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the floud,  
thou dri'dst up flouds of might.

16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:  
thou Sun prepar'st, & light.

17 Thou all the borders of the earth  
hast constituted fast:

the summer & the winter cold  
the same thou formed hast

(1)

18 Remember this, the enemy  
reproachfully doth blame,

o Lord, also the foolish folk  
blasphemed have thy name.

19 O doe not to the multitude  
thy turtles soule deliver:

the congregation of thy poore  
forget not thou for ever.

20 Vnto thy cov'nant have respect:  
because the dark places

of th'earth with habitations  
are full of furiousnes.

21 O let not the oppressed one  
returne away with shame:

o let the poor & needy one  
give prayse unto thy name.

22 Arise o God, plead thine owne cause:  
have thou in memorie

how day by day the foolish man  
with scorne reproacheth thee.

S

21 Thine

PSALM lxxiv, lxxv.

23 Thine enemyes voyce forget not thou:  
the loud tumult of those  
continually on high ascends  
that rise thee to oppose.

Psalme 75

To the chief musician Altaschith, psalme  
or song of Asaph.

**O** GOD, to thee doe we give thanks,  
thanks give we unto thee:

& that thy name is neere at hand,  
thy wonders shew to bee.

2 When I th'assembly shall receive  
uprightly judge I will.

2 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:  
I stay its pillars still,

4 I did unto the foolish say,  
deale not so foolishly:

also unto the wicked ones,  
lift not the horne on hye.

5 Lift yee not up your horne on high:  
with stiffned neck speak not,

6 For neither from East, West, nor South,  
promotion can be got.

7 But God is judge: he sets up one;  
another downe doth tread.

8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,  
also the wine is red:

It's full of mixture, & thereout  
he poures: but on earth all

the wicked ones the dregs thereof  
both strein, & drink them shall.

9 But as for me I will declare,

for



PSALME lxxv, lxxvi.

for evermore I will  
sing prayſes unto him that is  
the God of Iacob *ſtill*.

- 10 Of men ungodly all the hornes  
alſo cut off will I:  
but the hornes of the righteous,  
ſhall be exalted high.

Psalme. 76

To the chief muſician, on Neginoth, a psalm  
or ſong of Aſaph.

**I**N Iudah God is knowne: his name  
is great in Iſraell.

- 2 In Salem alſo is his tent:  
in Sion he doth dwell,

- 3 There brake he th'arrows of the bow,  
the ſhield, ſword, & battell. *Selah.*

- 4 Illuſtrious thou art, thou doſt  
the mounts of prey excell.

- 5 They that are ſtout of heart are ſpoild,  
they ſlept their ſleep profound:  
and of the men of might there is  
none that their hands have found.

- 6 Of Iacob o thou mighty God,  
aſ thy rebuke out paſt,  
the chariot alſo, & the horſe  
in a dead ſleepe are caſt.

(2)

- 7 Thou ev'n thou art to be feared,  
and who is it before  
thy preſence that can ſtand, when as  
that thou art angry fore?

- 8 Thou diddeſt cauſe for to be heard *judge.*

PSALM lxx vi, lxx vii.

judgement from heav'n above:  
the earth exceedingly did feare,  
also it did not move.

9. When as the mighty God arose,  
to th' execution  
of judgement, to save all the meek  
that are the earth upon. Selah.

10. Assuredly unto thy prayse,  
shall turne the wrath of man:  
& the remainder of the earth  
also thou shalt restraine.

11. Vow, & pay to the Lord your God,  
that him surround all yee,  
and bring ye presents unto him,  
that feared ought to bee.

12. The spirit that in Princes is,  
asunder cut he shall:  
unto the Kings on earth that be,  
dreadfull he is *withall*.

Psalme 77

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, a  
psalme of Asaph.

**T**O GOD I cryed with my voyce:  
yea with my voyce I have  
cryed unto the mighty God;  
and eare to mee he gave.

1. In my distresse I sought the Lord:  
my sore ran in the night,  
& ceased not: also my soule  
refused comfort quite.

2. I did remember God, also



PSALME lxxvii.

disquieted was I:

I did complaine, & my spirit  
O'rewhelmd was heavily. Selah.

4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:  
I cannot speak for feares.

5 I have considered dayes of old,  
of ancient times the yeares.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I doe call  
the song in night I had:

I commun'd with my heart, also  
strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off  
& pleas'd will he not bee?

8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd  
to perpetuitee?

His promise doth it, faile for aye?

9 Hath God forgot likewise

gracious to be? hath he shut up  
in wrath his deare mercyes?

Selah.

10 Then did I say, within my selfe,  
tis mine infirmity:

the yeares of the right hand I will  
think on of the most high.

(3)

11 I will unto remembrance call  
the actions of the Lord:

thy wondrous works of ancient time  
surely I will record.

12 I'lle muse also of all thy works,  
& of thy doings talk.

S. 3.

12 with

PSALM lxxvii, lxxviii

23 Within the temple is thy way,  
o God, *where thou dost walk.*

What god so great as our God is?

24 Works wonderfull that are  
thou God hast done; among the folk,  
thou dost thy strength declare.

25 Those that thy people are thou hast  
with thine owne arme set free,  
of Iacob also of Ioseph  
the childrenen that bee. *Selah*

(4)

26 Thee did the waters see, o God,  
thee did the waters see:  
they were afraid, the deeps also  
could not but troubled bee.

27 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,  
the skies a sound out sent:  
also thine arrows on each side  
abroad dispersed went.

28 Thy thunders voyce in heaven was:  
the world illuminate  
thy lightnings did, the earth also  
trembled & shook hereat.

29 Thy wayes in seas, thy pathes & steps  
unkowne, are in the deep.

30 By Moses & by Arons hand  
thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

Psalme 78

Maschil of Asaph.

**G**ive listning care unto my law;  
ye people that are mine,

unto



PSALME lxx viii.

Unto the sayings of my mouth  
doe yee your eare incline.

My mouth I'll open in parables,  
I'll speak hid things of old:

Which we have heard & knowne: & which  
our fathers have us told.

Them from their children wee'll not hide,  
to th'after age shewing  
the Lords prayles: his strength, & works  
of his wondrous doing.

In Iacob he a witnesse set,  
& put in Israell

a law, which he our fathers charg'd,  
they should their children tell:

That th'age to come & children which  
are to be borne might know;  
that they might rise up & the same  
unto their children show.

That they upon the mighty God  
their confidence might set:  
and Gods works & his commandment  
might keep & not forget,

And might not like their fathers be,  
a stiffe, stout race; a race  
that set not right their hearts: nor firme  
with God their spirit was.

(2)

The armed sonnes of Ephraim,  
that went out with their bowe,  
did turne their backs in the day when  
they did to battell goe.

to Gods

PSALM lxxviii.

- 10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk  
in his law they denyde:  
11 His works, & wonders, they forgot,  
that he to them descryde.  
12 Things that were mervielous he did  
within their fathers sight:  
in Egypts land, within the field  
of Zoan, *by his might.*  
13 He did devide the sea, also  
he caus'd them through to passe:  
& he the waters made to stand  
that as an heap it was.  
14 With cloud by day, with fire all night  
15 he led them; Rocks he clave  
in wildernes, as from great deeps  
drink unto them he gave.  
16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock  
streames he did bring also,  
& caused water to run downe  
like as the rivers do.

(3)

- 17 Moreover they did adde yet more  
against him for to sin:  
by their provoaking the most high  
the wildernes within.  
18 And also they within their heart  
did tempt the God of might:  
by asking earnestly for meat  
for their soules appetite.  
19 Moreover they against God spake  
they sayd can God be able

within



PSALME lxx viii.

within the defart wildernes

to furnish us a table?

20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gusht out  
waters, & streames did flow:  
for his folk can he flesh provide,  
can he give bread also?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,  
so kindled was a fire  
‘gainst Iacob: & ‘gainst Israell  
there came up wrathfull ire.

22 For they in God believed not:  
nor in his health did hope:

23 Though from above he charg’d the clouds:  
& doores of heav’n set ope:

(4)

24 Manna to eate he rained on them;  
& gave them the heavns wheat.

25 Each man of them ate Angells food:  
to th’full he sent them meare.

26 Ith heav’ns he made the East-winde blow:  
brought South-winde by his powre.

27 He flesh on them like dust: wing’d foules  
like the seas sand did showre.

28 And in the midst of their camp  
he caused it to fall,

ev’n round about on every side  
their dwelling places *all*.

29 So they did eate, they filled were  
abundantly also:

for that which was their owne desire  
he did on them bestow:

30 How

PSALM lxxviii.

- 30 Howbeit they were not estrang'd  
from their lustfull desire:  
but while their meat was in their mouthis,
- 31 Vpon them came Gods ire,  
And slew their fat ones: & smote downe  
of I fraell the choise men.
- 32 Still for all this they sin'd: nor did  
believe his wonders then.
- (5)
- 33 Therefore he did in vanity  
the dayes of their life spend,  
and hastily he brought their yeares  
vnto a fearfull end.
- 34 When he them slew, then after him  
they sought with their desire:  
and they return'd, early also  
did after God enquire.
- 35 Likewise that God was their strong rock  
they cal'd to memoree:  
and that the mighty God most high,  
was their Redeemer free.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flattered him:  
and to him their tongues lyde.
- 37 For right their heart was not in them:  
nor did in's cov'nant byde.
- 38 But full of mercy, he forgave  
their sin, & stroyd them not;  
yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,  
nor rayst'd all's anger hot.
- 39 For he, that they were but fraile flesh,  
and as it were a winde



PSALME lxx viii.

that passeth, & comes not againe,  
recalled unto minde.

(6)

- 40 How oft in desert vext they him:  
and made him there to moane?  
41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did  
stint Isr'ells holy one.  
42 His hand they did nor, nor the day  
keep in their remembrance:  
wherein he from the enemy  
gave them deliverance:  
43 And how his signes miraculous  
in Egypt he had showne:  
and his most fearfull prodigies  
within the field of Zoan:  
44 Also how he their rivers had  
converted into blood:  
& (that they could not drink therof)  
the waters of their flood.  
45 Amongst them, which did them devoure;  
he sent forth divers flies:  
& them amongst, which them destroyd,  
he sent forth frogs likewise.  
46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:  
their labour to th'Locust.  
47 He did their Vines destroy with haile:  
their Sycamores with frost.  
48 Also unto the haile he did  
their cattell shut up fast:  
likewise their heards of cattell to  
the fiery thunder blast,

T 2

49 He

PSALM lxx viii.

49 He cast on them fierce ire, & wrath,  
& indignation,  
& sore distresse: by sending forth  
ill Angells them upon.

(7)

50 He made a way unto his wrath,  
and their soule did not save  
from death: also their life over-  
to Pestilence he gave,

51 Hewithin Egipt land also  
all the first borne did smite:  
those that within the tents of Ham  
were chiefeft of their might:

52 But he made like a flock of sheep  
his owne folk forth to go:  
like to a flock ith wildernes  
he guided them also.

53 And he in safety did them lead  
so that they did not dread:  
within the sea their enemies  
he also covered.

54 And to the border he did bring  
them of his holy place:  
unto this mountaine which he did  
by his right hand purchase.

55 Fore them he cast the heathen out,  
their lor he did deuide  
by line: & Isr'ells tribes he made  
in their tents to abide.

(8)

56 Yet they tempted the most high God,

and



PSALME IXXVIII.

& griev'd him bitterly:  
also his testimonies they  
kept not *attentively*:

57 But like their fathers back they turn'd  
and faithlesnesse did show:  
they turned were aside ev'n like  
to a deceitfull bowe.

58 For they to anger did provoake  
him with their places hye:  
& with their graven Images,  
mov'd him to jealousy.

59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd  
Isr'ell with hatred great:

60 So Shiloh's tent he left: the tent  
which men amongst he set,

61 And he delivered his strength  
into captivity:

also into the enemies hand  
his beautifull glory.

62 To th' sword he gave his folk: & was  
wroth with his heritage.

63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maidens  
none gave to marriage.

64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also  
their widdows did not weepe.

65 Then did the Lord arise as one  
awakned out of sleepe:

Like a strong man that after wine

66 doth shout. He also smote  
his foes behinde: & so he gave  
them an eternall blot.

PSALM lxxviii, lxxix.

(9)

- 67 Then he did Iosephs tent refuse:  
nor Ephr'ims tribe approv'd.  
68 But he the tribe of Iudah chose:  
mount Sion which he lov'd.  
69 And he his Sanctuary built  
like unto places high:  
like to the earth which he did found  
to perpetuity.  
70 Of David also his servant  
election he did make;  
and from the place of folding up  
the sheep he did him take.  
71 From following the ewes with young  
he did him then advance;  
to feed Iacob his folk, also  
Isr'ell his heritance.  
72 So he according to his hearts  
integrity them fed:  
and by the wise discretion  
of his hands he them led.

Psalme 79

A psalme of Asaph.

**O** GOD, the heathen entred have  
thine heritance, & defylde  
thine holy temple: they on heaps  
Ierusalem have pyide.

- 2 The dead bodyes of thy servants  
they given have for meate  
to th' fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints  
for beasts of earth to eate.



PSALME lxxix.

- 3 Their blood they have forth powred round  
about Ierusalem  
like unto waters: & there *was*  
none for to bury *them*.
- 4 To those that neere unto us dwell  
reproach become are wee:  
a scoffing & a scorne to them  
that round about us bee,
- 5 How long, Iehovah, wilt thou still  
*continue* in thine ire,  
for ever? shall thy jealousie  
burne like as doth the fire?
- 6 Vpon the heathen poure thy wrath  
which never did thee know,  
upon the kingdomes that have not  
call'd on thy name also.
- 7 Because they Iacob have devour'd:  
his habitation  
they also wondrously have brought  
to desolation.
- (2)
- 8 Minde not against us former sins,  
let thy mercies make hast  
us to prevent: because we are  
neere utterly layd waste.
- 9 God of our safety, help thou us  
for thy names glory make,  
us free also, & purge away  
our sin for thy names sake.
- 10 Why say the heathen where's their Gods  
with heathen let be knowne

before

PSALM lxxix, lxxx.

before our eyes, the vengeance of  
thy servants blood out flowne.

11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs  
come up, accordingly  
as is thy mighty arme: save those  
that are design'd to dye,

12 And to our neighbours seven fold,  
into their bosome pay,  
that their reproach, with which o Lord,  
reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk & pasture sheepe,  
will give thee thanks alwayes:  
and unto generations all,  
wee will shew forth thy prayse.

Psalme 80

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim  
Eduth, a psalme of Asaph.

O Iſr'ells shepheard, give thou eare;  
that Ioseph leadst about  
like as a flock: that dwelst betweene  
the Cherubims, shine out.

2 Before Ephr'im & Benjamin,  
Manasseh s tribe also,  
doe thou stir up thy strength, & come,  
and to us safety show.

3 O God returne thou us againe,  
and cause thy countenance  
to shine forth upon us; so wee  
shall have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hostes, how long wilt thou  
be wroth at thy folks prayers?



PSALME lxxx ; -

- 5 Thou feedst with bread of tears, & them  
to drink giv'st many teares.  
6 A strife unto our neighbours us  
thou dost also expose:  
and scornefully amongst themselves  
laugh at us doe our foes.  
7 O God of hostes, turne us againe,  
& cause thy countenance  
to shine forth upon us, so wee  
shall have deliverance.

(2)

- 8 Thou hast brought out of Egypt land  
a Vine, thou diddest cast  
the heathen people forth, also  
this *vine* thou planted hast.  
9 Before it thou prepared hast  
a roome where it might stand:  
deep root thou didst cause it to take  
and it did fill the land.  
10 Her shade hid hills, & her boughs did  
like Cedars great *extend*.  
11 Her boughs to th'sea, & her branches  
she to the floud did send.  
12 Why hast thou then her hedges made  
quite broken downe to lye,  
so that all those doe pluck at her  
that in the way passe by?  
13 The Boare from out the wood he doth  
by wasting it annoy:  
& wilde beatts of the field doe it  
devouringly destroy.

V

14 WEE

PSALM lxxx, lxxx i.

(3)

- 14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne  
o God of hostes, incline  
to look from heaven, & behould,  
& visit thou this vine.  
15 The vineyard which thou hast also  
with thy right hand set fast,  
that branch likewise which for thy selfe  
strongly confirm'd thou hast.  
16 It is consumed with the fire  
and utterly cut downe,  
perish they doe, & that because  
thy countenance doth frowne.  
17 Vpon the man of thy right hand  
let thine hand present bee:  
upon the son of man whom thou  
hast made so strong for thee  
18 So then from henceforth wee will not  
from thee goe back at all:  
o doe thou quicken us, & wee  
upon thy name will call.  
19 Lord God of hostes, turne us againe,  
and cause thy countenance  
to shine forth upon us, so wee  
shall have deliverance.

Psalme 81

To the chief musician upon Gittith,  
*a psalme of Asaph.*

Sing unto God who is our strength,  
and that with a loud voyce:  
unto him that is Iacobs God



PSALME lxxxv.

make yee a joyfull noyse.

- 2 Take up a psalme of melodie,  
and bring the Timbrel hither:  
the Harp *which soundes* so pleasantly  
with Psaltery together.

- 3 As in the time of the new moone  
with Trumpet sound on high:  
in the appoynted time & day  
of our solemnity.

- 4 Because that unto Israell  
this thing a statute was;  
and by the God of Iacob this  
did for a judgement pass.

- 5 This witnesse he in Ioseph set  
when as through Egypt land  
he went: I there a language heard  
I did not understand.

- 6 I from the burden which he bare  
his shoulder did set free:  
his hands also were from the pots  
delivered by mee.

(2)

- 7 Thou cal'dst in streights, & I thee freed:  
in thunders secret way  
I answered thee, I prov'd thee at  
waters of Meribah. Selah.

- 8 Heare o my people, & I will  
testifie unto thee:  
o Israell, if that thou wilt  
attention give to mee.

- 9 Any strange god there shall not be

PSALM lxxxv

- in midst of thee at all;  
 nor unto any forrein god  
 thou bowing downe shalt fall.  
 10 I am the Lord thy God who thee  
 from land of Egypt led:  
 thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee  
 with plenty shalt be fed.  
 11 My people yet would not give eare  
 unto the voyce I spake:  
 and Israell would not in mee  
 quiet contentment take.  
 12 So in the hardnes of their heart  
 I did them send away,  
 in their owne consultations  
 likewise *then* walked they.

(3)

- 13 O that my people unto mee  
 obedient had bin:  
 and o that Israell he had  
 walked my wayes within.  
 14 I should within a little time  
 have pulled downe their foes:  
 I should have turn'd my hand upon  
 such as did them oppose.  
 15 The haters of the Lord to him  
 obedience should have saynd:  
 but unto perperuity  
 their rime should have remaind.  
 16 And with the finest of the wheat  
 have nourisht them should hee:  
 with honic of the rock I should

have



PSALME lxxxii.

have satisfied thee.

Psalme 82

A psalme of Asaph.

**T**He mighty God doth stand within  
th<sup>e</sup> assemblie of the strong:  
and he it is that righteously  
doth judge the gods among.

2 How long a time is it that yee  
will judge unrighteouslie?

& will accept the countenance  
of those that wicked bee?

3 See that yee doe defend the poore,  
also the fatherlesse:

unto the needy justice doe,  
and that are in distresse.

4 The wasted poore, & those that are  
needy deliver yee;  
and them redeeme out of the hand  
of such as wicked bee.

5 They know not, nor will understand,  
in darknes they walk on:  
all the foundations of the earth  
quite out of course are gone.

6 I sayd that yee are gods, & sonnes  
of th<sup>e</sup> highest yee are all.

7 But yee shall dye like men, & like  
one of the princes fall.

8 That thou mayst judge the earth O God,  
doe thou thy selfe advance;  
for thou shalt have the nations  
for thine inheritance.

PSALM lxxxiii.

Psalme 83.

A psalme or song of Asaph,

**O** GOD, doe not thou silence keep  
o doe not thou refraine  
thy selfe from speaking, & o God.  
doe not thou dumb remaine.

2 For loe, thine enemies that be  
doe rage tumultuously:

& they that haters be of thee  
have lift the head on hye.

3 Against those that thy people be  
they crafty counsell take;  
also against thy hidden ones  
they consultation make.

4 They sayd, lest they a nation be,  
let's cut them downe therefore,  
that in remembrance I sr'ells name  
may not be any more.

5 For they together taken have  
counsell with one consent,  
and in confederation  
against thee they are bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom  
and of the Ishmaelites:  
the people of the Haggarens  
& of the Moabites.

7 The men of Gebal, with Ammon,  
and Amaleck conspire,  
the Philistims, with them that be  
inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assyria morover is



PSALME lxxxiii.

conjoynd unto them:  
& help they have administred  
unto Lots childerren.

(2)

- 9 As thou didst to the Middianites,  
so to them be it done:  
as unto Sifera & Iabin  
at the Brook of Kison
- 10 Who nere to Endor suddenly  
were quire discomfited:  
who also did become as dung  
that on the earth is *spread*.
- 11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb  
make thou their Nobles fall,  
yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna  
make thou their Princes all.
- 12 Who sayd, for our possession  
Gods houses let us take.
- 13 My God, thou like a wheel, like straw  
before the winde them make.
- 14 As fire doth burte a wood, & as  
the flame sets hills on fire:
- 15 So with thy tempest them pursue,  
& fright them in thine ire.
- 16 Doe thou their faces all fill full  
of ignominious shame:  
that so they may o Lord, be made  
to seek after thy name.
- 17 Confounded let them ever be,  
and terrible troubled:  
yea, let them be put unto shame,

and

PSALM lxxxiii, lxxxiv.

and bee extinguished.

- 18 That men may know; that thou whose name  
IEHOVAH is only,  
art over all the earth throughout  
*advanced* the most high.

Psalme 84

To the chief musician upon Gittith a psalm  
for the sonnes of Korah.

**H**ow amiable Lord of hostes  
thy tabernacles bee?

- 2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,  
yea it ev'n faints in mee.

Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out  
after the living God:

- 3 Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out  
an house *for hir* abroad.

Also the swallow *findes* her nest  
thine Altars *neere unto*

where shee her young layes: Lord of hostes,  
my King, my God also.

- 4 Blest they that dwell within thy house:  
still they will give thee prayse. Selah.

- 5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,  
in whose heart are their wayes.

- 6 Who as they passe through Baca's Vale  
doe make it a fountaine;

also the pooles *that are therein*  
are filled full of raine:

- 7 From strength to strength they go: to God  
in Sion all appeare.

- 8 Lord God of hostes, o heare my pray'r,  
o Jacobs



PSALME xCv, xCvi.

& also the drye land is his  
for it his hands did frame.

6 O come, & let us worship give,  
& bowing downe adore:  
he that our maker is, the Lord  
o let us kneele before.

7 Because he is our God, & wee  
his pasture people are,  
& of his hands the sheepe: to day  
if yee his voyce will heare,

8 As in the provocation,  
o harden not your heart:  
as in day of temptation,  
within the vast desert.

9 Whē mee your fathers tryde, & pro'vd,  
& my works lookt upon:

10 Fourty yeares long I griev'd was with  
this generation:

And sayd, this people erre in heart:  
my wayes they doe not know.

11 To whom I sware in wrath: if they  
into my rest should goe.

Psalme 96.

Sing to the Lord a new song: sing  
all th'earth the Lord unto:

2 Sing to Iehovah, blesse his Name,  
still his salvation shew.

3 To th'heathen his glory, to all  
people his wonders spread.

4 For great's the Lord, much to be pray'd,  
above all gods in dread.

Z

s Because

PSALM xCvi.

5 Because vaine Idols are they all  
which heathens Gods doe name:  
but yet Iehovah he it is  
that did the heavens frame.

6 Honour & comely majesty  
abide before his face:  
both fortitude & beauty are  
within his holy place.

7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*  
unto the Lord afford,  
glory & mightynes also  
give yee unto the Lord.

8 The glory due unto his name  
give yee the Lord unto;  
offer yee an oblation,  
enter his courts also.

(2)

9 In beauty of his holynes  
doe yee the Lord adore:  
the univ<sup>er</sup>fall earth *likewise*  
in feare stand him before.

10 'Mong heathens say, Iehovah reigns:  
the world in stables  
shall be, unmov'd also: he shall  
judge folk in righteousness.

11 O let the heav'ns *thereat* be glad,  
& let the earth rejoyce:  
O let the sea, & it's fullnes  
with roaring make a noyse.

12 O let the field be full of joye,  
& all things there about:

then



PSALME xCvi, xCvii.

then all the trees that be i<sup>t</sup>h wood  
they joyfully shall shout

- 13 Before Iehovah, for he comes,  
he comes earths judge to bee.  
the world with justice, & the folke  
judge with his truth shall hee,

Psalme 97

**T**He Lord doth reigne, the earth  
o let hee rat rejoyce:  
the many Isles with mirth  
let them lift up their voyce.

- 2 About him round  
dark clouds there went,  
right & judgement  
his throne doe found.

- 3 Before him fire doth goe,  
& burnes his foes about.

- 4 The world was light also  
by lightnings he sent out:  
the earth it saw  
& it trembled.

- 5 The hills melted  
like wax away  
At presence of the Lord:  
at his presence who is  
of all the earth the Lord.

- 6 That righteousness of his  
the heavens high  
they doe forth show:  
all folk also  
see his glory.

PSALM xCvii.

7 Who graven Images  
doe serve, on them remaine  
let dreadfull shamefullnes:  
& who in Idols vaine  
themselves doe boast:  
with worship bow  
to him all you

Gods Angells *hoast.*

8 Sion heard, & was glad,  
glad Iudahs daughters were,  
this cause, o Lord, they had,  
thy judgements did appeare:

9 For Lord thou high  
all earth set o're:  
all Gods before  
in dignity.

10 Yee that doe love the Lord,  
the evill hate doe yee;  
to his Saints soules afford  
protection doth hee:  
he will for them  
freedome command  
out of the hand  
of wicked men.

11 For men that righteous are  
surely there is sowne light:  
& gladnes for their share  
that are in heart upright.

12 Ioy in the Lord,  
yee Iust confesse,  
his holynesse

while



PSALME xcviij.

while yee record.

Psalme 98.

A Psalme.

- A** New song sing unto the Lord,  
for wonders he hath done:  
his right hand & his holy arme  
him victory hath wonne.  
2 Iehovah his salvation  
hath made for to be knowne:  
his righteousness i<sup>th</sup> heathens sight,  
hee openly hath showne.  
3 To Isr<sup>ells</sup> house of his mercy  
& truth hath mindefull beene:  
the ends of all the earth they have  
our Gods salvation scene.  
4 Vnto Iehovah all the earth,  
make yee a joyfull noyse:  
make yee also a cheerfull sound,  
sing prayse, likewise rejoyce.  
5 With Harp sing to the Lord; with Harp,  
also with a Psalms voyce.  
6 With Trumpets, Cornets sound; before  
the Lord the King rejoyce.  
7 The sea let with her fullnes roare:  
the world, & there who dwell.  
8 O let the flouds clap hands: let hills  
rejoyce together well.  
9 Before the Lord, for he doth come  
to judge the earth: rightly  
with justice shall he judge the world,  
& folk with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

Pfalme 99.

**I**EHOVAH 'tis that reigns,  
let people be in dread:  
'midst Cherubs he remains,  
th'earth let it be moved.

2 Iehovah is  
in Sion great,  
in highnes set  
he is likewise

Above all the people.

3 Let them confesse thy Name  
so great & terrible:  
for holy is the same.

4 The King his might  
doth love justice:  
thou dost stablish  
things that be right:

Iudgement thou dost, also  
in Iacob righteousness.

5 The Lord our God doe you  
set up in his highnes,  
& worship yee  
his footstoole at:  
by reason that  
holy is hee.

6 Moses also Aron  
among his Priests, likewise  
Samuell all those among  
that to his name send cries:  
called they have  
the Lord upon,

and



PSALME xcix, C

and he *alone*  
them answer gave.

2 He unto them did speake  
it h cloudy pillar: *then*  
they kept his records, eke  
his ord'nance he gave them.

3 Lord, thou who art  
our God didst heare,  
& didst answer  
to them impart,

Thou wast a God pard'ning  
them, although thou vengeance  
upon their works didst bring.

9 The Lord our God advance,  
& bow yee downe  
at's holy hill:  
for our God's *still*  
the Holy-one.

Psalme 100.

A Psalme of prayse.

**M**Ake yee a joyfull sounding noyse  
unto Iehovah, all the earth:

2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:  
before his presence come with mirth.

3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,  
who hath us formed it is hee,  
& not our selves: his owne people  
& sheepe of his pasture are wee.

4 Enter into his gates with prayse,  
into his Courts with thankfullnes:  
make yee confession unto him,

and

PSALM C, Cr:

& his name reverently blesse.

- 5 Because Iehovah he is good,  
for evermore is his mercy:  
& unto generations all  
continue doth his verity.

*Another of the same.*

**M**Ake yee a joyfull noyse unto  
Iehovah all the earth:

- 2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:  
before him come with mirth.  
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,  
not wee our selves, but hee  
hath made us: his people, & sheep  
of his pasture are wee.  
4 O enter yee into his gates  
with prayse, & thankfullnesse  
into his Courts: confesse to him,  
& his Name doe yee blesse.  
5 Because Iehovah he is good,  
his bounteous-mercy  
is everlasting: & his truth  
is to eternitie.

Psalme 101.

A psalme of David.

**M**ercy & judgement I will sing,  
Lord, I will sing to thee.

- 2 I'll wisely doe in perfect way:  
when wilt thou come to mee?  
I will in midst of my house walk  
in my hearts perfectnes:  
3 I will not set before mine eyes

matter



## PSALME C<sup>i</sup>, C<sup>i</sup>.

matter of wickednes:

I hate their worke that turne aside,  
it shall not cleave mee to.

4 Froward in heart from mee shall part,  
none evill will I know.

5 I'll cut him off, that slaundereth  
his neighbour privily:

I cannot beare the proud in heart,  
nor him that looketh high.

6 Vpon the faithfull in the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
may dwell with mee: he shall mee serve  
that walks in perfect way.

7 Hee that a worker is of guile,  
shall not in my house dwell:  
before mine eyes he shall not be  
setled, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I:  
to cutt off from Gods citty all  
that work iniquity.

Psalme 101

A prayer of the afflicted when he is over-  
whelmed, & poureth out his complaints  
before the Lord.

**L**ORD, heare my supplication,  
& let my cry come thee unto:

1 I'th day when trouble is on mee,  
thy face hide not away mee fro:

Thine eare to mee doe thou incline,

I'th day I cry, soone answer mee:

A a

2 For

# PSALM CII.

- 1 For as the smoake my dayes consume;  
& like an hearth my bones burnt bee.
- 2 My heart is smore, & dryde like grasse,  
that I to eate my bread forget:
- 3 By reason of my groanings voyce  
my bones into my skin are set.
- 4 Like Pelican in wildernes,  
like Owle in defart so am I:
- 5 I watch, & like a sparrow am  
on house top solitarily.
- 6 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:  
'gainst mee they rage, 'gainst mee they sweare:
- 7 That I doe ashes eate for bread:  
& mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
- 8 By reason of thy feruent wrath  
& of thy vehement-disdaine:  
for thou hast high advanced mee,  
& thou hast cast mee downe againe.
- (2)
- 9 My dayes as shaddow that decline:  
& like the withered grasse am I.
- 10 But thou, Lord, dost abide for aye:  
& thy Name to eternity.
- 11 Thou wilt arise, & wilt shew forth  
thy tender-mercy on Sion:  
for it is time to favour her,  
yea the set time is now come on.
- 12 For in her stones thy servants doe  
take pleasure, & her dust pirry.
- 13 And heathens shall the Lords Name feare:  
& all Kings of the earth thy glory.



# PSALME CII.

- 16 When as the Lord shall Sion build  
 hee in his glory shall appeare.  
 17 The poor's petition hee'll regard,  
 & hee will not despise their pray'r.  
 18 This shall in writing be inroll'd  
 for the succeeding-after-race:  
 that people also which shall bee  
 created, they the Lord may prayse.  
 19 For from his Sanctuary high  
 from heavn's the Lord the earth doth see:  
 20 To heare the groanes of prisoners:  
 to loose them that deaths children bee.  
 21 The Lords prayse in Ierusalem:  
 his Name in Sion to record.  
 22 when people are together met,  
 & Kingdomes for to serve the Lord.

(3)

- 23 He weakned hath i'th way my strength,  
 & shortened my dayes hath hee.  
 24 I sayd, in middest of my dayes  
 my God doe not away take mee:  
 Thy yeares throughout all ages are,  
 25 Thou hast the earth's foundation layd  
 for elder time: & heavens bee  
 the work which thine owne hands have made.  
 26 They perish shall, but thou shalt stand:  
 they all as garments shall decay:  
 & as a wearing-vestiment  
 thou shalt the change, & chang'd are they.  
 27 But thou art ev'n the same: thy yeares  
 they never shall consumed bee.

PSALM CII, CII.

- 20 Thy servants children shall abide,  
& their seed stablished before thee.

Psalm 103.

*A psalm of David.*

**O** Thou my soule, Iehovah blesse,  
& all things that in me  
most inward are, in humblenes

his Holy-Name blesse ye

- 2 The Lord blesse in humility,

o thou my soule: also

put not out of thy memory

all's bounties, thee unto.

- 3 For hee it is who pardoneth

all thine iniquities:

hee it is also who healeth

all thine infirmities.

- 4 Who thy life from destruction

redeems: who crowneth thee

with his tender compassion

& kinde benignece.

- 5 Who with good things abundante

doth satisfie thy mouth:

so that like as the Eagles bee

renewed is thy youth.

- 6 The Lord doth judgement & justice

for all oppressed ones.

- 7 To Moses shew'd those wayes of his:

his acts to Isr'ells sonnes.

(2)

- 8 The Lord is mercifull also

hee's very gracious:



# PSALME CIII.

and unto anger hee is slow,  
in mercy plenteous.

9 Contention he will not maintaine  
to perpetuity:

nor he his anger will retaine  
unto eternity.

10 According to our sins *likewise*  
to us hee hath not done:  
nor hath he our iniquities  
rewarded us upon.

11 Because even as the heavens are  
in height the earth above:  
so toward them that doe him feare  
confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the East & West they are  
farre in their distances:  
he hath remov'd away so far  
from us our trespasses.

13 A fathers pittie like unto,  
which he his sonnes doth beare:  
like pittie doth Iehovah shew  
to them that doe him feare.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours:  
he minds that dust wee bee.

15 Mans dayes are like the grasse: like Bowes  
in field, so flourisheth hee.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,  
& it away doth goe;  
also the place wheras it was  
noe longer shall it know.

PSALM CIV, CIV.

(3)

- 27 But yet Gods mercy ever is,  
shall be, & aye hath been  
to them that feare him; and 's justice  
unto childrens children.
- 18 To such as keepe his covenant,  
that doe in minde up lay  
the charge of his commandement  
that it they may obey.
- 19 The Lord hath in the heavens hye  
establisht his throne:  
and over all his Royallty  
doth beare dominion.
- 20 O yee his Angells that excell  
in strength, blesse yee the Lord,  
that doe his word, that harken well  
unto the voyce of 's word.
- 21 All yee that are the Lords armies,  
o blesse Iehovah *still*:  
& all yee ministers of his,  
his pleasure that fullfill.
- 22 Yea, all his works in places all  
of his dominion,  
blesse yee Iehovah: o my Soul,  
Iehovah blesse *alone*.

Psalme 104.

**T**He Lord blesse, o my Soule, o Lord  
my God, exceedingly  
great art thou: thou with honour art  
cloath'd & with majesty.  
Who dost thy selfe with light, as if



# PSALME CIV.

- it were a garment cover:  
 who like unto a curtaine dost  
 the heavens stretch all over.
- 3 Who of his chambers layes the beames  
 ith waters, & hee makes  
 the cloudes his Charrets, & his way  
 on wings of winde hee takes.
- 4 His Angells Spirits, his ministers  
 who makes a fiery flame.
- 5 who earths foundations layd, that ne're  
 should be remov'd the same.
- 6 Thou with the deep (as with a robe)  
 didst cover the *dry land*:  
 above the places mountainous  
 the waters they did stand.
- 7 When as that thou rebukedst them  
 away then fled they fast:  
 they also at thy thunders voyce  
 with speed away doe hast.
- 8 Vp by the mountaines they asscend:  
 downe by the valleys go,  
 the place which thou didst found for them  
 untill they come unto.
- 9 Thou hast to them a bound prefixt  
 which they may not passe over:  
 so that they might noe more retorne  
 againe the earth to cover.

(2)

- 10 who springs into the valleys sends,  
 which run among the hills.
- 11 whence all beasts of the field have drinke

wilde

PSALM Cxv.

- wilde asses drink their fills.  
 12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing  
 among the sprigs with mirth.  
 13 Hee waters from his lofty the hills  
 thy works fruit fill the earth.  
 14 For beasts hee makes the grasse to grow,  
 herbs also for mans good:  
 that hee may bring out of the earth  
 what may be for their food:  
 15 Wine also that mans heart may glad,  
 & oyle their face to brighten  
 and bread which to the heart of man  
 may it supply with might.  
 16 Gods trees are sappy: his planted  
 Cedars of Lebanon:  
 17 Where birds doe nest: as for the Storke,  
 Firres are her mansion.  
 18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:  
 rocks Conies doe inclose.  
 19 The Moone hee hath for seasons set,  
 the Sun his setting knows.  
 20 Thou makest darknes, & 'tis night:  
 when wood beasts creep out all.  
 21 After their prey young lions roare:  
 from God for food they call.  
 22 The Sun doth rise, then in their dennee  
 they couch, when gone aside,  
 23 Man to his work & labour goes,  
 untill the ev'ning-ride.  
 24 O Lord, how many are thy works!



PSALME Cii.

all of them thou hast wrought  
in wisdome: with thy plenteous store  
the earth is fully fraught.

25 So is this great & spacious sea,  
wherin things creeping bee  
beyond all number: beasts of small  
& of great quantitee.

26 There goe the ships: Leviathan,  
therin thou madst to play.

27 These all wayt on thee, that their meate  
in their time give thou may.

28 They gather what thou givest them:  
thy hand thou op'nest wide,  
& they with such things as are good  
are fully satisfyde.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,  
their breath thou tak'st away,  
then doe they dye: also retorne  
unto their dust doe they.

30 They are created, when thou makst  
thy spirit forth to go:  
thou of the earth dost make the face  
to be renew'd also.

(4)

31 The glory of Iehovah shall  
for evermore indure:  
in his owne works Iehovah shall  
joyfully take pleasure.

32 The earth doth tremble, when that hee  
upon the same doth look,  
the mountaines he doth touch, likewise

PSALM CIV, CV.

they therupon do smoak.

24 Full sweet my meditation  
concerning him shall be:  
so that I in Iehovah will  
rejoyce *exceedinglee*.

25 Let sinners be consum'd from th'earth,  
& wicked be no more:  
blesse thou Iehovah, o my soule,  
praise yee the Lord *therefore*.

Psalme 105.

**O** Prayse the Lord, call on his Name.  
'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalmes to him:  
talk of all's wondrous acts.

3 Let their hearts joy, that seek the Lord:  
boast in his Holy-Name.

4 The Lord seek, & his strength: his face  
alwayes seek yee *the same*.

5 Those admirable works that hee  
hath done remember you:  
his wonders, & the judgements which  
doe from his mouth *issue*.

6 O yee his servant Abrahams seed:  
sonnes of chose Iacob yee.

7 He is the Lord our God: in all  
the earth his judgements bee.

8 His Covenant for evermore,  
and his comanded word,  
a thousand generations to  
he doth in minde record,

9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath



## PSALME Cv.

10 to Isack. Made it fast,  
a law to Iacob: & Isr'ell  
a Cov'nant aye to last.

(2)

- 11 He sayd, I'le give thee Canans land:  
by lot, heirs to be there.
- 12 When few, yea very few in count  
and strangers in't they were;
- 13 When they did from one nation  
unto another pass:  
when from one Kingdome their goings  
to other people was,
- 14 He suffred none to doe them wrong:  
Kings checkt he for their sake:
- 15 Touch not mine oynted ones; none ill  
unto my Prophets make.
- 16 He cal'd for Famine on the land,  
all staffe of bread brake hee.
- 17 Before them sent a man: Ioseph  
sold for a slave to bee.
- 18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt:  
in yr'n his soule did lye.
- 19 Vntill the time that his word came:  
the Lords word did him trye.
- 20 The King the peoples Ruler sent,  
loos'd him & let him go.
- 21 He made him Lord of all his house:  
of all's wealth ruler too:
- 22 At's will to binde his Peers: & reach  
his Ancients skill. Then came  
Isr'ell to Egypt: & Iacob

B b 2

sojourn'd.

PSALM C v.

sojourn'd i'th land of Ham.

- 24 Hee much increast his folk: & made  
them stronger then their foe,  
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate:  
to's servants craft to show.

(3)

- 26 Moses his servant he did send:  
& Aaron whom he chose.  
27 His signes & wonders them amongst,  
they in Hams land disclose.  
28 Hee darknes sent, & made it dark:  
nor did they's word gain-say.  
29 Hee turn'd their waters into bloud:  
& he their fish did slay.  
30 Great store of Frogs their land brought forth  
in chambers of their Kings.  
31 He spake, there came mixt swarms, & lice  
in all their coasts *he brings*.  
32 He gave them haile for raine: & in  
their land fires flame did make.  
33 And smote their Vines & their Figtrees:  
& their coast-trees he brake.  
34 He spake, & then the Locusts came:  
& Caterpillars, such  
the number of them was as none  
could reckon up how much,  
35 And ate all their lands herbs: & did  
fruit of their ground devoure.  
36 All first borne in their land he smote:  
the chief of all their powrs.



# PSALME C<sup>v</sup>, C<sup>vi</sup>.

(4)

- 37 With silver also & with gold  
he them from thence did bring:  
& among all their tribes there was  
not any one weak-ling.
- 38 Egypt was glad when out they went:  
for on them fell their dread.
- 39 A cloud for cov'ring, & a fire  
to light the night he spred.
- 40 They askt, & he brought quail: did them  
with heav'n's bread satisfy;
- 41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:  
floods ran in places dry.
- 42 For on his holy promise, hee  
and's servant Abraham thought.
- 43 With joye his people, and with songs  
forth he his chosen brought.
- 44 He of the heathen people did  
the land on them bestow:  
the labour of the people they  
inherited also.
- 45 To this intent that his statutes  
they might observe *alwayes*:  
also that they his lawes might keepe:  
doe yee Iehovah prayse.

Psalme 106.

**P**Rayse yee the Lord, o to the Lord  
give thanks, for good is hee:  
for his mercy continued is  
to perpetuities.

1 Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell?

B b a

or

PSALM Cvi.

or all his prayse display?

3. Blest they that judgement keep: & wh<sup>o</sup>  
doth righteousness alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,  
doe thou remember mee:  
and mee with that salvation  
visit which is of thee:

5 To see thy chosens good, to joy  
in gladnes of thy nation:  
that with thine owne inheritance  
I might have exultation.

6 As our fore-fathers so have wee  
sinned erroneously:  
wee practis'd have iniquity,  
wee have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers did not understand  
thy wonders in Egypt,  
nor was thy mercyes multitude  
in their remembrance kept:

But at the sea at the red sea  
vext him. Yet for his owne  
Names sake he sav'd them: that he might  
his mighty powre make knowne.

8 The red sea also he rebuk't,  
and dried up it was:  
so that as through the wildernes,  
through depths he made them pass.

9 And from the hand of him that did  
them hate, he set them free:  
and them redeemed from his hand.

that



# PSALME Cvi.

that was their enemie.

11 The waters covered their foest:  
of them there was left none.

12 They did believe his word; they sang  
his prayes therupon.

(3)

13 They soone forgot his words; nor would  
they for his counsell stay:

14 But much i'th wildernes did lust;  
i'th desert God tryde they.

15 And he their suite them gave; but sent  
leannes their soule into.

16 They envi'd Moses in the camp,  
Aaron Gods Saint also.

17 The opned earth, Dathan devour'd;  
and hid Abirams troupe.

18 And fire was kindled in their rout:  
flame burnt the wicked up.

19 In Horeb made a calfe; also  
molt image worshippt they.

20 They chang'd their glory to be like,  
an oxe that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their saviour; which  
in Egypt did great acts:

22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham:  
by th'red sea dreadfull facts.

23 And sayd he would them waste; had not  
Moses stood (whom he chose)

'fore him i'th breach; to turne his wrath,  
lest that hee should waste those.

# PSALM Cvi:

(4)

- 24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land:  
nor did believe his word:
- 25 But murmur'd in their tents: the voyce  
they heard not of the Lord.
- 26 To make them fall i'th desert then,  
'gainst them he lift his hands.
- 27 'Mongst nations eke to sell their seed,  
and scatter them i'th lands.
- 28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves:  
ate offrings of the dead.
- 29 Their works his wrath did thus provoake:  
the plague amongst them spread.
- 30 Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:  
and so the plague did stay.
- 31 Which justice to him counted was:  
to age and age for aye.

(5)

- 32 At th'waters of contention  
they angred him also:  
so that with Moses for their sakes,  
it ~~very~~ ill did go:
- 33 Because his spirit they provoakt:  
with's lips to speake rashly.
- 34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd,  
they stroyd not utterly:
- 35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,  
and learn'd their works to do:
- 36 And did their Idols serve; which them  
became a snare unto.
- 37 Yea, unto divills, they their sinner



PSALME Cvi.

and daughters offered.

30 And guiltlesse blood, blood of their sons.

& of their daughters shed,

Whom unto Canans Idols they

offred in sacrifice:

the land with blood abundantly

poluted was likewise.

39 Thus with the works were they defylde

which they themselves had done:

and they did goe a whoring with

inventions of their owne:

(6)

40 Therefore against his folk the wrath

was kindled of the Lord:

so that he the inheriſance

which was his owne abhorred.

41 And he gave them to heathens hand;

their haters their lords were.

42 Their foes thral'd them; under their hand

made them the yoake to beare.

43 Oft he deliverd them; but they

provoakt him bitterly

with their counsell, & were brought low

for their iniquity.

44 Yet, he regarded their distresse;

when he did heare their plaint.

45 And he did to remembrance call

for them his Covenant:

And in his many mercyes did

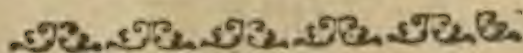
46 repent. And made them bee

pitty'd of all that led them forth

PSALM Cvi, Cvi.

into captivitee.

- 47 Save us, O Lord our God, & us  
from heathens gath'ring rayse  
to give thanks to thy Holy-Name  
to triumph in thy prayse.  
48 The Lord the God of Israell  
from aye to aye blest bee:  
and let all people say Amen.  
O prayse Iehovah yee.
- 



THE

FIFT

BOOKE

Psalme 107.

- O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,  
because that good is hee:  
because his loving kindenes lasts  
to perpetuitee.  
4 So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom  
hee freed from th'emies hands:  
5 And gatired them from East, & West,  
from South, & Northerne lands,  
6 In th' desert, in a desert way  
they wandred: no towne finde,  
7 to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty:  
their soule within them pinde.  
8 Then did they to Iehovah cry  
when they were in distresse:  
9 who did them set at liberty



## PSALME Cxvii.

out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way that was most right  
he led them forth also:

that to a citty which they might  
inhabir they might go.

8 O that men would Iehovah prayse  
for his great goodnes *them*:

& for his workings wonderfull  
unto the sonnes of men.

9 Because that he the longing soule  
doth thoroughly satisfy:

the hungry soule he also fills  
with good abundantly.

(2)

20 Such as in darknes<sup>e</sup> and within  
the shade of death abide;

who are in sore affliction,  
also in yron tyde:

21 By reason that against the words  
of God they did rebell;  
also of him that is most high  
contemned the counsell.

22 Therefore with molestation  
hee did bring downe their hearts  
downe did they fall, & none their way  
could help to them impart.

23 Then did they to Iehovah cry  
when they were in distress:  
who did them set at liberty  
out of their anguishes.

24 He did them out of darknes bring,

PSALM Cxvii.

also deaths shade from under:  
as for the bands that they were in  
he did them break asunder.

15 O that men would Iehovah prayse  
for his great goodnes *then*:  
and for his workings wonderfull  
unto the sonnes of men.

16 For he hath all to shivers broke  
the gates that were of brasse:  
& hee asunder cut each barre  
that made of yron was.

(3)

17 For their transgressions & their sins,  
fooles doe affliction beare.

18 All kinde of meate their soule abhorres  
to deaths gate they draw neare.

19 Then did they to Iehovah cry  
when they were in distres:  
who did them set at liberty  
out of their anguishes.

20 He, sent his word, & therewithall  
healing to them he gave:  
from out of their destructions  
he did them also save.

21 O that men would Iehovah prayse,  
for his great goodnes *then*:  
& for his workings wonderfull  
unto the sons of men.

22 And sacrifices sacrifice  
let them of thanksgivings  
& while his works they doe declare

let



# PSALME Cvi.

let them for gladnes sing.

(4)

- 23 They that goe downe to'th sea in ships:  
their busines there to doo
- 24 in waters great. The Lords work see,  
it'h deep his wonders too.
- 25 Because that he the stormy winde  
commandeth to arise:  
which listeth up the waves therof,
- 26 They mount up to the skyes:  
Downe goe they to the depths againe,  
their soule with ill doth quaille.
- 27 They reele, & stagger, drunkard like,  
and all their witt doth faile.
- 28 Then did they to Iehovah cry  
when they were in distress:  
and therupon he bringeth them  
out of their anguishes.
- 29 Hee makes the storme a calme: so that  
the waves therof are still.
- 30 Their rest then glads them; he them bring  
to'th hav'n which they did will.
- 31 O that men would Iehovah prayse  
for his great goodnes *them*:  
& for his workings wonderfull  
unto the sons of men.
- 32 Also within the peoples Church  
him let them highly rayse:  
where Elders are assembled, there  
him also let them prayse.

PSALM CVII.

(5)

- 34 He rivers to a desert turnes,  
to drought the springing well:  
34 A fruitfull soyle to barrennes;  
for their sin there that dwell.  
35 The desert to a poole he turnes;  
and dry ground to a spring.  
35 Seates there the hungry; who prepare  
their towne of habiting,  
37 Vineyards there also for to plant,  
also to sow the field;  
which may unto them fruitfull things  
of much revenue yield.  
38 Also he blesseth them, so that  
they greatly are increast:  
and for to be diminished  
he suffers not their beast:  
39 Again they are diminished  
& they are brought downe low,  
by reason of their pressing-streights,  
affliction & sorrow.

(6)

- 40 On Princes he contempt doth powre;  
and causeth them to stray  
in solitary wildernes,  
wherin there is no way.  
41 Yet hee out of affliction  
doth make the poore to rise:  
& like as if it were a flock  
doth make him families.  
42 The righteous shall it behold,

and



PSALME Cxvii, Cxviii.

and he shall joyfull bee:  
in silence stop her mouth also  
shall all iniquitee,

- 43 Who so is wise, & who so will  
these things attentive learne:  
the loving-kindenes of the Lord  
they clearly shall discern.

Psalme 103.

A song or psalme of David.

**O** GOD, my heart's fixt, I'll sing; prayse  
sing ev'n with my glory.

- 2 Awake thou Psaltery & Harp;  
I will awake early.

- 3 O thou Iehovah, thee will I  
the people prayse among:  
within the midst of nations  
thee will I prayse with song.

- 4 For o're the heav'ns thy mercys great;  
to th'skyes thy truth doth mount.

- 5 O're heav'ns O God, be lift, all earth  
let thy glory surmount:

- 6 That thy beloved people may  
be set at libertee:  
with thy right hand salvation give,  
& doe thou answer mee.

(2)

- 7 God hath in his *owne* holines  
spoken, rejoyce I shall:  
of Shechem I'll division make;  
& mete out Succoths vale.

- 8 Mine Gilead, mine Manassah is,

PSALM C viii. C ix

& Ephraim also hee  
is of my head the strength: Iudah  
shall my law-giver bee.

9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast  
over Edom my shoo:

I'le make a shout triumphantly  
over Philistia too.

10 Who is it that will bring me to  
the citty fortifyde?

who is it that into Edom  
will be to mee a guide?

11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God,  
who didst us cast thee fro?

& likewise wilt not thou o God,  
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help; for vaine  
is mans salvation.

11 Through God wee shall do valiantly;  
for hee'l our foes tread downe.

Psalme 109.

To the chief musician, a psalme  
of David.

**G**OD of my prayse, hold not thy peace,  
For mouth of the wicked,  
& mouth of the deceitfull are  
against mee opened:

Gainst mee they speake with lying tongue.

3 And compasse mee about  
with words of liare; & mee against  
without a cause they foughr.

4 They for my love mine enemies are:

but



# PSALME Cix.

but I my prayer make.

5 And ill for good rewarded mee;  
& hate for my loves sake.

6 A wicked person over him  
doe thou make for to sit,  
also at his right hand doe thou  
let Satan stand at it.

7 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therin:  
and let the prayr that hee doth make.  
be turned into sin.

8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his  
office another take.

9 His children let be fatherlesse,  
and's wife a widow make.

10 Let's children still be vagabonds,  
begge they their bread also:  
out of their places desolate  
let them a seeking go.

(2)

11 Yea, let th'extortioner catch all  
that doth to him pertaine:  
and let the stranger spoyle what he  
did by his labour gaine.

12 Let there not any bee that may  
mercy to him expresse:  
nor any one that favour may  
his children fatherlesse.

13 The ishue also let thou be  
cut off that from him came:  
it'h following generation

D

OUT

PSALM C ix;

out blotted be his name.

14 Remembred with the Lord be his  
fathers iniquitee:

and of his mother never let  
the sin out blotted bee.

15 Before Iehovah let them bee  
continually put:

that from out of the earth he may  
the mem'ry of them cut.

16 Because that he remembred not  
compassion to impart,  
but did pursue the needy poore:  
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let  
cursing unto him come:  
as he did not in blessing joy,  
so be it far him from.

18 With cursing like a robe as hee  
cloath'd him: so let it go  
like water to his bowels, and  
like oyle his bones into.

19 Garment like let it to him be,  
himselſe for to aray:  
and for a girdle, wherewith hee  
may gird himselſe alway.

20 Thus let mine adversaries bee  
rewarded from the Lord:  
also of them against my soule  
that speak an evil word,



# PSALME Cix.

(4)

- 21 But God the Lord, for thy Names sake,  
o doe thou well for mee:  
because thy mercy it is good,  
o doe thou set mee free.
- 22 For more & needy I: in mee  
my heart's wounded also.
- 23 Like falling shade I passe: I'me tost  
Locust like to & fro.
- 24 Through fasts my knees are weak: my flesh  
it's fatnes doth forsake.
- 25 And I am their reproach: they look  
at mee, their heads they shake.
- 26 Help mee, o Lord my God: after  
thy mercy save thou mee:
- 27 That they may know this is thy hand:  
Lord that it's done by thee.
- 28 Let them curse, but o doe thou blesse;  
when as that they arise  
let them be shamed, thy servant  
let him rejoyce likewise.
- 29 Mine adversaries o let them  
with shame be cloath'd upon:  
& themselves cloath as with a cloak  
with their confusion.
- 30 I'le to Iehovah with my mouth  
give thanks exceedingly:  
yea him among the multitude  
with prayse I'le glorify.
- 31 For hee shall stand at right hand of  
the poore & needy one:

PSALM C ix, C x.

from those that doe condemne his soule  
to give salvation.

Psalme 110.

A psalme of David.

- T**He Lord did say unto my Lord,  
sit thou at my right hand:  
till I thine enemies make a stoole  
wheron thy feet may stand.
- 2 The Lord the rod shall of thy strength  
send from out of Sion:  
in midst of thine enemies  
have thou dominion.
- 3 Willing thy folk in thy dayes powre,  
in holy beautyes bee:  
from mornings womb; thou hast the dew  
of thy youth unto thee.
- 4 Iehovah sware, nor will repent,  
thou art a Priest for aye:  
after the order that I of  
Melchizedeck did say.
- 5 The Lord who is at thy right hand,  
wounding shall strike through Kings  
in that same day wherein that hee  
his indignation brings.
- 6 Hee shall among the heathen iudge,  
and fill with bodies dead  
*great places*, & o're many lands.  
he shall strike through the head.
- 7 Out of the torrent he shall drink  
it in way *hee passeth by*:  
because of this therefore hee shall



## PSALME Cxr.

lift up his head on hye.

Psalme 111.

**P**Rayse yee the Lord: with my whole heart  
Iehovah prayse will I:

i'th private meetings of th'upright,  
and publicke assembly.

2 Great are the Lords works: sought of all  
that in them have pleasure.

3 Comely & glorious is his work:  
aye doth his justice dure.

4 To be remembred he hath made  
his doings merveilous:  
full of compassion is the Lord  
as well as gracious.

5 Meate hath hee given unto them  
that fearers of him bee:  
he evermore his covenant  
doth keepe in memoree:

6 The power of his works hee did  
unto his people show:  
that he the heathens heritage  
upon them might bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity & judgement are  
the working of his hands:  
yea very faithfull also are  
each one of his commands.

8 For ever & for evermore  
they stand in stables:  
yea they are done in verity  
also in uprightnes.

D d 3

9 Redemption.

PSALM Cxi. Cxi:

- 3 Redemption to his folk he sent,  
that covenant of his  
for aye he hath ordaind: holy  
and reverend his Name is.  
10 Of wisdom the begining is  
Jehovahs feare: all they  
that doe his will have prudence good,  
his prayse indures for aye.

Psalme 112.

**P**rayse yee the Lord, blest is the man  
that doth Iehovah feare,  
that doth in his commandements  
*his spirit* greatly cheare.

- 2 The *very* mighty upon earth  
shall be that are his seed:  
they also shall be blessed that  
from th<sup>e</sup> upright doe proceed.  
1 And there shall be within his house  
both wealth & much rich store:  
his righteousness it also doth  
indure for evermore.  
4 In midst of darknes there doth light  
to upright ones arise:  
both gracious, & pittysfull,  
righteous he is likewise,

(2)

- 5 A good man hee doth favour show  
& ready is to lend:  
and with discretion his affayres  
he carryes to an end.  
6 That man shall not assuredly

for



# PSALME CXII, CXIII.

- for ever moved bee:  
the righteous man he shall be had  
in lasting memoree.
- 7 By evill tyoings that he heares  
he shall not be afrajd:  
his trust he putting in the Lord.  
his heart is firmly stayd.
- 8 His heart is sure establisht,  
feare shall not him surprise,  
untill he see what hee desires  
upon his enemies.
- 9 He hath disperst, hath giv'n to poore:  
his justice constantly  
indureth: & his horne shall be  
with honour lifted hye.
- 10 The wicked shall see, & be griev'd;  
gnash with his teeth shall hee  
and melt away: and their desire  
shall faile that wicked bee.

Psalme 113.

- T**He Lord prayse yee, prayse yee the Lord  
his servants Gods Name prayse.
- 2 O blessed be Iehovahs Name,  
from henceforth & alwayes.
- 3 From rising to the setting sun:  
the Lords Name's to be prayd.
- 4 The Lord all nations is above:  
o're heav'ns his glory rayd
- 5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?  
who upon earth do h dwell.
- 6 Who humble doth himselfe to view.

PSALM Cxiii, Cxiv.

in heav'n, in earth as well.

- 7 The needy from the dust he lifts:  
the poore lifts from the dung.  
8 That hee with princes may him set:  
his peoples Peeres among.  
9 The barren woman he doth make  
to keepe house, & to bee  
a joyfull mother of children:  
wherefore the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 114.

- V**W Hen Isr'ell did depart  
th'Egyptians from among,  
and Jacobs house from a people  
that were of a strange tongue:  
2 Iudah his holy place:  
Isr'ell's dominion was.  
3 The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane  
was forced back to pass.  
4 The mountaines they did leap  
upwards like unto rams:  
the litle hills also they did  
leap up like unto lambs.  
5 Thou sea what made thee flye?  
thou Iordane, back to go?  
6 Yee mountaines that yee skipt like rams:  
like lambs yee hills also?  
7 Earth at Gods presence dread;  
at Jacobs Gods presence:  
8 The rock who turnes to waters lake:  
springs he from flint sends thence.

Psalme



# PSALME Cxv.

Psalme 115

**N**Ot to us, not unto us, Lord,  
but glory to thy Name afford:  
for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.

2 The heathen wherefore should they say:  
where is their God now gone away?

3 But heavn's our God his seat doth make:  
Hee hath done whatsoe're he would.

4 Their Idols are silver & gold:  
the handy work of men they were.

5 Mouths have they, speechlesse yet they bee:  
eyes have they, but they doe not see.

6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:  
Noses have they, but doe not smell.

7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,  
feet have they but they doe not go:  
And through their throat they never spake.

8 Like them are they, that doe them make:  
& all that trust in them are so.

9 Trust in the Lord o Israell,  
he is their help, their shield as well.

10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:  
Hee is their help, & hee their shield.

11 Who feare the Lord, trust to him yeld:  
their help also their shield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,  
he'll blesse us, he'll blesse Isr'ells house:  
blessing he'll Arons house afford.

13 He'll blesse Gods fearers: great & small.

14 You & your sons, the Lord much shall

Ec

increa<sup>c</sup>

# PSALM Cxv, Cxvi.

- 15 increase still. You blest of the Lord  
 16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'ns heav'ns  
 the Lords: but th'earth mens sons gives hee. (bee  
 17 The Lords prayse dead doe not afford:  
 Nor any that to silence bow..  
 18 But wee will blesse the Lord both now  
 and ever henceforth. prayse the Lord.

Psalme 116.

- I** Love the Lord, because he doth  
 my voice & prayer heare.  
 2 And in my dayes will call, because  
 he bow'd to mee his care.  
 3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side  
 about beset mee round:  
 the paines of hell'gate hold on mee,  
 distresse & griefe I found.  
 4 Vpon Iehovahs Name therefore  
 I called, & *did say*,  
 deliver thou my soule, o Lord,  
 I doe thee humbly pray.  
 5 Gracious the Lord & just, our God  
 is mercifull also.  
 6 The Lord the simple keeps: & hee  
 sav'd mee when I was low.  
 7 O thou my soule doe thou returne  
 unto thy quiet rest:  
 because the Lord to thee himselve  
 hath bounteously exprest.  
 8 For thou hast freed my soule from death,  
 mine eyes from teares, from fall  
 9 my feet. Before the Lord i'th land



PSALME CXVI.

of living walk I shall.

(2)

- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake:  
afflicted much was I.  
11 That every man a lyar is  
I did say hastily.  
12 What shall I render to the Lord,  
to mee for's benefits all.  
13 I'll take the cup of saving health  
& on the Lords Name call.  
14 In presence now of all his folk,  
I'll pay the Lord my vows.  
15 Of his Saints, in Iehovahs sight  
the death is pretious.  
16 I am thy servant, truly Lord  
thine owne servant am I:  
I am the son of thy hand-maide,  
my bands thou didst untye.  
17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice  
offer to thee I will:  
Iehovahs Name I earnestly  
will call upon it still.  
18 Vnto Iehovah I will pay  
the vows were made by mee,  
now in the presence of all them  
that his owne people bee.  
19 Within the Courts of the Lords house,  
ev'n in the midst of thee  
o thou *city* Ierusalem:  
o prayse Iehovah yee.

Psalme 117.

E c 2

PSALME

PSALM Cxvii, Cxviii:

**A**L nations, prayse the Lord; him prayse  
all people. For his mercies bee  
great toward us: also alwayes  
the Lords truth lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

*Another of the same.*

**A**L nations, prayse the Lord; all folk  
prayse him. For his mercee  
is great to us; & the Lords truth  
aye lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 118.

**O** Give yee thanks unto the Lord,  
because that good is hee;  
because his loving kindenes lasts  
to perpetuities.

2 For ever that his mercie lasts  
let Israell now say.

3 Let Arons house now say, that his  
mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewise let them now say, who of  
Iehovah fearers bee;  
his loving kindenes that it lasts  
to perpetuities.

5 I did lift up my voice to God  
from out of streitnes great;  
the Lord mee answerd, & mee plac't  
in an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare  
what man can doe to mee.

7 Iehovah takes my part with them  
that of mee helpers bee:

Therefore upon them that mee hate



## PSALME CXVIII.

my wishes see shall I.

- 8 'Tis better to trust in the Lord:  
then on man to rely.

(2)

- 9 'Tis better to trust on the Lord:  
then trust in Princes put.  
10 All nations compass mee, but them  
in Gods Name I'le off cut.  
11 They compass mee about, yea they  
mee compassed about:  
but in Iehovahs Name I will  
them utterly root out.  
12 They compass mee like Bees, are quencht  
like as of thornes the flame:  
but I will utterly destroy  
them in Iehovahs Name.  
13 Thou didst thrust sore to make mee fall:  
the Lord yet helped mee.  
14 The Lord my fortitude & song:  
& saving health is hee.  
15 The tabernacles of the just  
the voice of joye afford  
& of salvation: strongly works  
the right hand of the Lord.  
16 The right hand of Iehovah is  
exalted up on hye:  
the right hand of Iehovah is  
a working valiantly.

(3)

- 17 I shall not dye, but live: & tell  
what things the Lord worketh.

PSALM C XVIII.

- 18 The Lord did sorely chasten mee:  
but gave mee not to death.  
19 O set wide open unto mee  
the gates of righteousness:  
I will goe into them, & will  
Iehovahs praise confesse.  
20 This same Iehovahs gate at which  
the just shall enter in.  
21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast mee heard,  
and hast my safety bin.  
22 The stone which builders did refuse  
head corner stone now lyes.  
23 This is the doing of the Lord:  
it's wondrous in our eyes,

(4)

- 24 This is the very day the which  
Iehovah-hee hath made:  
wee will exceedingly rejoyce,  
& in it will be glad.  
25 Iehovah I doe thee beseech,  
salvation now afford:  
I humbly thee intreat, now send  
prosperity, O Lord.  
26 Hee that comes in Iehovahs Name  
o let him blessed bee:  
out of Iehovahs house to you  
a blessing with doe wee.  
27 God he Iehovah is, and hee  
light unto us affords:  
the sacrifices binde unto  
the altars hornes with cords.

Thou



PSALME Cxviii, Cxix.

23 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayse,  
my God I'le set thee hye.

29 O prayse the Lord, for he is good,  
and aye lasts his mercy.

Psalme 119.

N (1) Aleph

**A**LL-blest are men upright of way:  
walk in Iehovahs law who do.

2 Blest such as doe his records keepe:  
with their whole heart him seek also.

3 And that work no iniquitie:  
but in his wayes doe walke *indeed*.

4 Thou hast giv'n charge, with diligence  
unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 Ah that to keepe thy statutes: *so*  
my wayes addrested were by thee.

6 When I respect thy precepts all,  
then shall I not ashamed bee.

7 Whē I thy righteous judgements learne  
with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayse.

8 Forsake thou mee not utterly:  
I will observe thy statute-wayes.

**B** (2) Beth  
By what may 'young man cleanse his way?  
by heeding it as thy word guides.

10 With my whole heart thee have I sought:  
thy lawes let mee not goe besides.

11 I in my heart thy word have hid:  
that I might not against thee sin.

12 Thou o Iehovah, blessed art:  
thine owne statutes instruct mee in.

13 All

# PSALM Cxix.

11 All the just judgements of thy mouth  
declared with my lips have I.

14 I in thy testimonies way  
joy more then in all rich plenty.

15 In thy precepts I'll meditate:  
and have respect unto thy wayes.

16 My selfe I'll solace in thy lawes:  
and not forget what thy word *says*.

¶ (3) Gimel

17 Confer this grace thy servant to,  
that I may live thy word to keep.

18 Unveile mine eyes, that I may see  
out of thy law the wonders *deep*.

19 I am a stranger in the earth:  
do not thy precepts from me hide.

20 My soule is broken with desire  
unto thy judgements time & tide.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, acurst  
which doe fro thy commandments swerve.

22 Roll off from mee reproach & scorne:  
for I thy records doe observe.

23 Ev'n Princes fate & 'gainst mee spake,  
*but* on thy lawes thy servant mus'd.

24 Also thy records are my joyes:  
and for men of my counsell us'd.

¶ (4) Dalerh

25 Downe to the dust my soule cleav's fast:  
O quicken mee after thy word.

26 I shew'd my wayes & thou mee heardst:  
thy statutes learning mee afford.

27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:



# PSALME Cxix.

so I'l' muse on thy wondrous wayes.

28 My soule doth melt for heavines:  
according to thy word mee rayse.

29 The way of lying from mee take;  
and thy law grant mee graciously.

30 The way of truth I chosen have:  
thy judgements *fore mee* layd have I.

31 Thy testimonies cleave I to;  
o Lord, on mee shame do not cast.

32 Then shall I run thy precepts way,  
when thou mine heart enlarged hast.

33 **E**  $\square$  (s) He.  
nforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;  
and I will keep it to the end.

34 Skill give mee, & thy law I'l' keep:  
yea with my whole heart it attend.

35 Cause mee to tread thy precepts path;  
because therein delight I do.

36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;  
& covetousnes not unto.

37 From vaine sights turne away mine eyes:  
and in thy way make mee to live.

38 Confirme thy word thy servant to,  
who to thy feare himselfe doth give.

39 My slander which I feare remove;  
because thy judgements good they bee.

40 Loe for thy precepts I have long'd:  
o in thy justice quicken mee.

41 **F**  $\uparrow$  (6) Vau.  
inde mee out let thy mercies Lord:  
thy saving health as thou hast sayd.

PSALM Cxix.

- 42 So I my taunters answer shall,  
for on thy word my hope is stayd.  
43 Nor truthis-word quite frō my mouth take;  
because thy judgements I attend.  
44 So I thy law shall alway keep,  
to everlasting without end.  
45 And I will walk at libertie,  
because I doe thy precepts seek.  
46 Nor will I blush, when before Kings  
I of thy testimonies speak.  
47 In thy commands, which I have lov'd,  
also my selfe delight I will.  
48 And lift my hands to thy commands  
belov'd: & minde thy statutes still.  
49 **G**ood to thy servant make the word,  
(7) Sajin.  
on which to hope thou didst mee give.  
50 This was my comfort in my griefe,  
because thy word doth make mee live.  
51 The proud have much derided mee:  
yet have I not thy law decline.  
52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,  
I did recall, & comfort finde.  
53 Horroure hath taken hold on mee:  
for lewd men that thy law forsake.  
54 I, in my pilgrimages house,  
of thy statutes my songs doe make.  
55 By night remembred I thy Name,  
o Lord: & I thy law observe.  
55 This hath been unto mee, because  
I from thy precepts did not swerve.



PSALME CXIX.

- H** (8) Heth.  
 57 Hee, ev'n the Lord, my portion is,  
 I said that I would keep thy word.  
 58 With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:  
 thy promis'd mercies mee afford.  
 59 I thought upon my waies, & turn'd  
 my feet into thy testaments.  
 60 I hasted, & made no delaies  
 to keepe with heed thy commandments.  
 61 The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:  
 of thy law I am not mindeless.  
 62 Ile rise at midnight thee to praise;  
 for judgements of thy righteousness.  
 63 Companion am I to all them,  
 that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.  
 64 Thy mercie fills the earth, O Lord:  
 teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

- I** (9) Teth.  
 65 Iehovah, with thy servant thou  
 after thy word, right-well hast done.  
 66 Good taste & knowledge, teach thou mee,  
 for I believe thy precepts on.  
 67 Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:  
 but I thy word observ'd have now.  
 68 Thou art good, & art doing good:  
 thy statutes teach mee, oh doe thou.  
 69 The proud against mee forg'd a lye:  
 thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.  
 70 The heart of them is fat as grease:  
 but in thy law I doe delight.  
 71 It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:

PSALM Cxix.

that so thy statutes learne I should.

- 72 Better to mee is thy mouthes-law,  
then thousands of silver & gold.

**K** (10) Iod.  
73 Now make mee, & I'll learn thy lawes:  
thy hands mee formed have, & made.

- 74 Who feare thee, mee shall see, & joy:  
because hope in thy word I had.

75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are just;  
& faithfully thou chastnedst mee.

- 76 As thou hast to thy servant spoke,  
now let thy grace my comfort bee.

77 Send mee thy grace, that I may live;  
for thy law as my joy I chuse.

- 78 Shame proud ones, that mee falsely wrong:  
but I will in thy precepts muse.

79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;  
and such as have thy records knowne.

- 80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes sound  
that so I shame may suffer none.

**L** (11) Caph.  
81 Look for thy word I doe, *when as*  
my soule doth faint for help from thee.

- 82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,  
saying, when wilt thou comfort mee?

83 I like a snoake-dride-bottle am;  
yet doe I not thy laws forgoe.

- 84 What are thy servants daies? when wilt  
on my pursuers judgement doe?

85 The proud have digged pits for mee,  
which doe not unto thy law sute.



# PSALME CXIX.

86 All thy comandes are truth: help mee,  
they wrongfully mee persecute.

87 They nigh had wasted mee on earth,  
but I thy laws did not forsake.

88 To keep the records of thy mounth,  
mee in thy mercie lively make.

89 **M**<sup>7</sup> (12) Lamed.  
ade fast i'th heavens is thy word,  
O Lord, for ever to endure.

90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:  
thou form'dst the earth, & it stands-sure.

91 As thou ordain'dst, they still abide;  
for all are servants thee unto.

92 Had not thy law been my delight:  
Then had I perisht in my wo.

93 Thy statutes I will ne're forget:  
because by them thou quicknedst mee.

94 Thine owne am I, save mee, because  
I sought thy precepts studiously.

95 The wicked watch mee, mee to stroy:  
but I thy testimonies minde.

96 Of all perfection, end I see:  
but very large thy law I finde.

97 **N**<sup>D</sup> (13) Mem.  
ow how much doe I love thy law?  
it is my study all the day.

98 Thou mad'st mee wiser then my foes  
by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.

99 I'me wiser then my teachers all:  
for thy records my study are.

100 I more then ancients understand;

PSALM C XIX.

because I kept thy laws with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay<sup>d</sup>:  
that so I might thy word observe.

102 Because thou hast instructed mee,  
I did not from thy judgements swerve.

103 How sweet are thy words to my taste:  
to my mouth more then honie they.

104 I from thy precepts wisdom learne:  
therefore I hate each lying way.

105 **O** (14) Nun.  
f my feet is thy word the lamp:  
and to my path the shining light.

106 Sworne have I, & will it performe,  
that I will keep thy judgements right.

107 I am afflicted very much:  
Lord quicken mee after thy word.

108 Accept my mouths free-offrings now:  
& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.

109 My soule is alwaies in my hand:  
but I have not thy law forgot.

110 The wicked laide for mee a snare:  
yet from thy laws I strayed not.

111 Thy recods are mine heritage  
for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.

112 I bent my heart still to performe  
thy statutes to eternitee.

113 **P** (15) Samech.  
ursue-I doe with hatred, all  
vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe I.

114 My covert & my shield art thou:  
I on thy word wait hopefully.



# PSALME Cxix.

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I  
may keepe my Gods commandements.

116 By thy word stay mee, & I live:  
nor shame mee for my confidence.

117 Susteine mee, & I shall be safe:  
and in thy law still I'le delight.

118 thou tread'st downe all that from thy laws  
doe stray: for false is their deceit.

119 All the earths lewd ones like drosse thou  
therefore thy records love I do. (stroyd'st

120 For feare of thee my flesh doth quake:  
I doe thy judgements dread also.

121 **Q**uie to oppressors leave mee not:  
I judgement doe, & righteousness.

122 thy servants surtie be for good:  
let not the proud ones mee oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation faile:  
as also for thy righteous word.

124 In mercie with thy servant deale:  
& thy lawes-learning mee afford.

125 I am thy servant, make mee wise,  
thy testimonies for to know.

126 Time for thee Lord it is to work,  
for men thy law doe overthrow.

127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love,  
above gold, yea the finest gold.

128 All false paths hate I: for thy rules  
of all things, are all right, I hold.

129 **R**ight-wondrous are thy testimonies:  
there-

PSALM C xix.

therefore my soule keeps them with care;

130 The entrance of thy words gives light:  
and makes them wise that simple are.

131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;  
because I longed *for the same.*

132 Look on mee, & such grace mee show,  
as thou dost them that love thy Name.

133 My steps by thy word guide: & let  
no wickednes beare rule in mee.

134 From mens oppression mee redeem:  
and thy laws-keeper will I bee.

135 Make thy face on thy servant shine:  
and mee to learne thy statutes cause.

136 Mine eies run floods of waters downe:  
because they doe not keep thy laws.

137 **S**<sup>g</sup> <sup>(18)</sup> Tzade.  
Sincerely-just art thou, o Lord,  
thy judgements upright are also.

138 Thy testimonies thou commandst  
are right, yea, very faithfull too.

139 My zeale consumed mee, because  
mine enemies thy words forget.

140 Thy word it is exceeding pure:  
therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I, & contemptible:  
yet thy commands forget not I.

142 Thy justice, justice is for aye:  
also thy law is verity.

143 Distresse & anguish seaf'd on mee:  
yet thy commands delights mee give.

144 Thy records justice lasts for aye:

also



PSALME Cxix.

make thou mee wise, & I shall live.

- T** <sup>P</sup> (19) Koph.  
 145 O mee that cry with my whole heart  
 Lord heare: thy statutes keep I will.  
 146 I unto thee did cry: save mee,  
 & I shall keep thy records still.  
 147 The dawning I prevent, & cry:  
 I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.  
 148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,  
 in thy word for to meditate.

- 149 Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:  
 after thy judgements quicken mee.  
 150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh:  
 who from thy law as farre off bee.  
 151 But o Iehovah, thou art neere:  
 and all thy precepts verity.  
 152 I long since of thy records knew:  
 thou laid'st them for eternity.

- V** <sup>7</sup> (20) Kesch.  
 153 View mine affliction, & mee free:  
 for I thy law doe not forget.  
 154 Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:  
 for thy words sake alive mee set.  
 155 Salvation from lewd men is far:  
 sith they thy laws to finde ne're strive.  
 156 Great are thy bowell-mercies Lord:  
 after thy judgements mee revive.  
 157 Many my foes and hunters are:  
 yet I not from thy records swerve.  
 158 I saw transgressors, & was griev'd,  
 for they thy word doe not observe.

# PSALM Cxix.

- 159 See Lord, that I thy precepts love:  
graunt, of thy bounty live I may.
- 160 Thy word's beginning it is truth:  
and all thy right judgements for aye.
- 161 **V** **U** (21) Schin.  
ithout cause Princes mee pursue:  
but of thy word my hearts in awe.
- 162 As one that hath much booty found,  
so I rejoyce doe in thy law.
- 163 Lying I hate, & it abhorre:  
but thy law dearly love doe I.
- 164 Seven times a day I prayse thee, for  
the judgements of thine equity.
- 165 Great peace have they that love thy law:  
& such shall finde no stumbling-stone.
- 166 I hop't for thy salvation, Lord:  
and thy commandments I have done.
- 167 My soule thy testimonies keeps:  
and them I love exceedinglee.
- 168 I keep thy rules & thy records:  
for all my waies before thee bee.
- 169 **Y** **T** (22) Thau.  
ield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:  
as thou hast spoke, mee prudent make.
- 170 Let my request before thee come:  
deliver mee for thy words sake.
- 171 My lips shall utter forth thy prayse:  
when thou thy lawes hast learned mee.
- 172 My tongue shall forth thy word resound:  
for all thy precepts justice bee.
- 173 To help mee let thy hand be neere:



PSALME Cxix. Cxx. &c

for thy commandments chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation, Lord:  
and my delights in thy law ly.

175 Let my soule live, & shew thy prayse:  
help mee also thy judgements let.

176 Like lost sheep strayd, thy servant seekes:  
for I thy laws doe not forget

Psalmes 120.

A song of degrees.

**V**Nto the Lord, in my distresse  
I cry'd, & he heard mee.

2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,  
O Lord, my soule set free.

3 What shall thy false tongue give to thee,  
or what on thee confer?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,  
with coales of juniper.

5 Woe's mee, that I in Mesecch doe  
a sojourner remaine:

that I doe dwell in tents, which doe  
to Kedar appertaine.

6 Long time my soule hath dwelt with him  
that peace doth much abhorre,

7 I am for peace, but when I speake,  
they ready are for warre.

Psalmes 121.

A song of degrees.

**I**To the hills lift up mine eyes,  
from whence shall come mine aid.

2 Mine help doth from Iehovah come,  
which heav'n & earth hath made.

G g 3

3. Hee

PSALM CXXI, CXXII.

- 3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd,  
nor slumber; that thee keeps.
- 4 Loe hee that keepeth Israell,  
hee slumbreth not, nor sleeps.
- 5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord  
on thy right hand the shade.
- 6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night,  
shall thee by stroke *invade*.
- 7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill:  
thy soule hee keeps alway,
- 8 Thy going out, & thy income,  
the Lord keeps now & aye.

Psalme 122.

A song of degrees.

**I** Joy'd in them, that to mee sayd  
to the Lords house go wee.

2 Ierusalem, within thy gates,  
our feet shall standing bee.

3 Ierusalem, it builded is  
like unto a citty  
together which compacted is  
within it selfe closely.

4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend  
unto Isr'ells witnes;  
that they unto Iehovahs Name  
may render thankfullnes.

5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones,  
of Davids house doe sit.

6 O for Ierusalem her peace  
see that yee pray for it:

Prosper they shall that doe thee love.



PSALME CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV.

- 7 Peace in thy fortresses  
o let there be, prosperity  
within thy Pallaces.  
8 For my brethren & for my friends,  
I'le now speake peace to thee.  
9 I'le for our God Iehovahs house,  
seek thy felicitie.

Psalme 123.

A song of degrees.

**O** Thou that sittest in the heav'ns,  
I lift mine eyes to thee.

- 2 Loe, as the servants eyes unto  
hand of their masters bee:  
As maides eyes to her mistresse hand,  
so are our eyes unto  
the Lord our God, untill that hee  
shall mercy to us show.

- 3 O Lord be mercifull to us,  
mercifull to us bee:  
because that filled with contempt  
exceedingly are wee.

- 4 With scorne of those that be at ease,  
our soule's fill'd very much:  
also of those that great ones are,  
ev'n with contempt of such.

Psalme 124.

A song of degrees. of David.

**H**ad not the Lord been on our side,  
may Israell now say,

- 2 Had not God been for us, when men  
did rise against us they:

G g 3

3 They

PSALM CXXIV, CXXV.

- 3 They had then swallow'd us alive;  
when their wrath on us burn'd.  
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelmd;  
the streame our soule or'e turnd.  
5 The proud waters then, on our soule  
had passed on their way:  
6 Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth  
did not give us a prey.  
7 Our soule, as bird, escaped is  
out of the fowlers snare:  
the snare asunder broken is,  
and wee delivered are.  
8 The succour which wee doe injoye,  
is in Iehovahs Name:  
who is the maker of the earth,  
and of the heavens frame.

psalme 125.

A song of degrees.

- T**Hey that doe in Iehovah trust  
shall as mount Sion bee:  
which cannot be remo'vd, but shall  
remaine perpetuallce.  
2 Like as the mountaines round about  
Ierusalem doe stay:  
so doth the Lord surround his folk,  
from henceforth ev'n for aye.  
3 For lewd mens rod on just mens lot  
it shall not resting bee:  
lest just men should put forth their hand  
unto iniquitee.  
4 To those Iehovah, that be good,

gladnes.



PSALME Cxxv, Cxxvi. &c

gladnes to them impart:  
as also unto them that are  
upright within their heart.

- 5 But who turne to their crooked wayes,  
the Lord shall make them go  
with workers of iniquity:  
but peace be I fr'e'll to.

psalme 126.

A song of degrees.

**W**Hen as the Lord return'd againe  
Sions captivitee:

at that time unto them that dreame  
compared might wee bee.

- 2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,  
with singing then our tongue;  
the Lord hath done great things for them  
said they, t'heathens among.

- 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,  
wherof wee joyfull bee.

- 4 As streames in South, doe thou o Lord,  
turne our captivitee.

- 5 Who sow in teares, shall reape in joy.

- 6 Who doe goe forth, & mourne,  
bearing choise seed, shall sure with joye  
bringing their sheaves returne.

psalme 127.

A song of degrees for Solomon.

**I**F God build not the house, vainly  
who build it doe take paine:  
except the Lord the citty keepe,  
the watchman wakes in vaine.

PSALM Cxxvii, Cxxviii.

- 2 It's vaine for you early to rise,  
watch late, to feed upon  
the bread of grief: so hee gives sleep  
to his beloved one.
- 3 Loe, the wombes fruit, it's Gods reward  
sonnes are his heritage.
- 4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,  
are sons of youthfull age.
- 5 O blessed is the man which hath  
his quiver fill'd with those:  
they shall not be asham'd, i'th gate  
when they speake with their foes.

Psalme 128.

A song of degrees.

- B**lessed is every one  
that doth Iehovah feare:  
that walks his wayes along.
- 2 For thou shalt eate *with cheare*  
thy hands labour:  
blest shalt thou bee,  
it well with thee  
shall be therefore.
- 3 Thy wife like fruitfull vine  
shall be by thine house side:  
the children that be thine  
like olive plants abide  
about thy board.
- 4 Behold thus blest  
that man doth rest,  
that feares the Lord.
- 5 Iehovah shall thee blesse

from



PSALME Cxxviii, Cxxix.

from Sion, & shalt see  
Ieruselems goodnes  
all thy lifes dayes that bee.

- 2 And shalt view well  
thy children then  
with their children,  
peace on Iſr'ell.

Psalme 129.

A song of degrees.

FROM my youth, now may Iſr'ell say,  
oft have they mee assaild:

- 2 They mee assaild oft from my youth,  
yet 'gainst mee nought prevaild.  
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,  
their furrows long they drew:  
4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords  
he did asunder-hew.  
5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,  
and turned back together.  
6 As grasse on house tops, let them be,  
which ere it's grown, doth wither:  
7 Wherof that which might fill his hand  
the mower doth not finde:  
nor therewith hee his bosome fills  
that doth the sheaves up binde.  
8 Neither doe they that passe by, say,  
Iehovahs blessing bee  
on you: you in Iehovahs Name  
a blessing wish doe wee.

Psalme 130.

A song of degrees.

H h

the

PSA

PSALM Cxxx. Cxxxv.

- 2 I'ts vain <sup>the br</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>wat</sup> <sup>ORD,</sup> from the depth I cryde to thee.  
 My voice Lord, doe thou heare:  
 unto my supplications voice  
 let be attent thine eare.  
 3 Loe, Lord, who should stand? if thou o Lord,  
 shouldst mark iniquitee.  
 4 As, But with thee there forgiveness is:  
 that feared thou maist bee.  
 5 O, I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayts:  
 & I hope in his word.  
 the 6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,  
 more my soule for the Lord.  
 7 In God hope Isr'ell, for mercy  
 is with the Lord: with him  
 8 there's much redemption. From all's sin  
 hee Isr'ell will redeem.

Psalme 131.

A song of degrees, of David.

- M**Y heart's not haughty, Lord,  
 nor lofty are mine eyes:  
 in things too great, or high for mee,  
 is not mine exercise.  
 2 Surely my selfe I have  
 compos'd, and made to rest,  
 like as a child that weaned is,  
 from off his mothers brest:  
 Im'e like a weaned child.  
 3 Let Israell then stay  
 with expectation on the Lord,  
 from henceforth and for aye,

Psalme 132.



## PSALME CXXXII.

A song of degrees.

**R**emember David, Lord,  
and all's affliction:

2 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd  
to Jacobs mighty one.

3 Surely I will not goe  
my houses tent into:  
upon the pallate of my bed,  
thither I will not go.

4 I will not verily  
give sleep unto mine eyes:  
*nor will I give to mine eye-lids  
slumber in any wise,*

5 Vntill that for the Lord  
I doe finde out a seate:  
a fixed habitation,

for Jacobs God so great.  
6 Behould, at Epratah,  
there did wee of it heare:  
ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood  
wee found it *to be there.*

7 Wee'l goe into his tents:  
wee'l at his footstoole bow.

8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:  
and th' Arke of thy strength *now.*

9 Grant that thy priests may be  
cloathed with righteousness:

10 let thy holy ones likewise  
shout forth for joyfullnes.

Let not for Davids sake *a part.*  
a servant unto thee,

PSALM CXXXII.

the face of thine annoynted one  
away quire turned bee.

11 The Lord to David sware  
truth, nor will turne from it;  
thy bodyes fruit, of them I'll make  
upon thy throne to sit.

12 If thy sons keep my law,  
and covenant, I teach them;  
upon thy throne for evermore  
shall sit their children then.

13 Because Iehovah hath  
made choise of *mount* Sion:  
he hath desired it to bee  
his habitation.

14 This is my resting place  
to perpetuity:  
here will I dwell, and that because  
desired it have I.

15 Blesse her provision  
abundantly I will:  
the poore that be in her with bread  
by mee shall have their fill.

16 Her Priests with saving health  
them also I will clad:  
her holy ones likewise they shall  
with shouring loud be glad.

17 The borne of David I  
will make to bud forth there:  
a candle I prepared have  
for mine annoynted *deare*.

18 His enemies I will



PSALME CXXXII, CXXXIII,

with shame apparrell them:  
but flourishing upon himselfe  
shall be his Diadem:

Psalme 133.

A song of degrees, of David.

**H**OW good and sweet o see,  
It's for brethren to dwell  
together in unitie:

2 It's like choise oyle *that fell*  
the head upon,  
that downe did flow  
the beard unto,  
beard of Aron:

The skirts of his garment  
that unto them went downe;  
3 Like Hermons dewes descent,  
Sions mountaines upon,  
for there to bee  
the Lords blessing,  
life aye lasting  
commandeth hee.

*Another of the same.*

**H**OW good it is, o see,  
and how it pleaseth well,  
together ev'n in unitie  
for brethren soe to dwell:

2 It's like the choise oymment  
from head, to th beard did go,  
downe Arons beard: downeward that went  
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew, which did

psalme

PSALM Cxxxiv, Cxxxv.

on Sions hill descend:  
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,  
ev'n life without an end.

Psalm 134.

A song of degrees.

**O** All yee servants of the Lord,  
behold the Lord blesse yee;  
yee who within Iehovahs house  
i'th night time standing bee.

2 Lift up your hands, and blesse the Lord,  
in's place of holines.

2 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,  
thee out of Sion blefs.

Psalm 135.

**T**He Lord praise, praise ye the Lords Name:  
the Lords servants o praise him yee.

2 That in the Lords house stand: *the same*  
i'th Courts of our Gods house who bee.

3 The Lord prayse, for the Lord is good:  
for sweet its to his Name to sing.

4 For Iacob to him chose hath God:  
& Isr'ell for his pretious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know:  
& over all gods, our Lord keeps.

6 All that he wills, the Lord doth do:  
in heav'n, earth, seas, & in all deeps.

7 The vapours he doth them constraine,  
forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;  
he maketh lightning for the raine:  
the winde brings from his treasuries.



# PSALME Cxxxv.

(2)

- 8 Of Egypt he the first borne smit:  
and that of man, of beasts also.
- 9 Sent wondrous signes midst thee, Egypt:  
on Pharoah, on all's servants too.
- 10 Who smote great nations, flew great Kings:
- 11 Slew Sihon King of th' Amorites,  
Og also one of Bashans kings:  
all kingdomes of the Cananites,
- 12 And gave their land an heritage:  
his people Isr'ells lot to fall.
- 13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age  
o Lord, is thy memoriall.
- 14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:  
and of his servants he'le repent.
- 15 The heathens Idols silver bee,  
& gold: mens hands did them invent.
- 16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake:  
eyes have they, but they doe not see:
- 17 Eares have they, but no hearing take:  
& in their mouth no breathings bee.
- 18 They that them make, have their likeness:  
that trust in them so is each one.
- 19 The Lord o house of Isr'ell bles;  
the Lord blesse, thou house of Aaron.
- 20 O house of Levi, blesse the Lord:  
who feare the Lord, blesse ye the Lord.
- 21 From Sion blessed be the Lord;  
who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme 136.

psalme

PSALM CXXXVI.

- O** Thank the Lord, for hee is good:  
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:  
for's mercy is alway.
- 3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:  
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 4 To him who only doth great signes:  
for's mercy is alway.
- 5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns:  
for's mercy &c.
- 6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:  
for's mercy &c.
- 7 Vnto him that did make great lights:  
for's mercy &c.
- 8 The Sun for ruling of the day:  
for's mercy &c.
- 9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night:  
for's mercy &c.
- 10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:  
for's mercy &c.
- 11 And from amongst them Isr'ell brought:  
for's mercy &c.
- 12 With strong hand, & with stretcht-out arm:  
for's mercy &c.
- 13 To him who did the red sea part:  
for's mercy &c.
- 14 And through it's midst made Isr'ell goe:  
for's mercy &c.
- 15 But there droun Pharaoh & his host:  
for's mercy &c.
- 16 His people who through desert led:

for's



PSALME CXXXVI, CXXXVII.

for's mercy &c.

17 To him which did smite mighty Kings:

for's mercy &c.

18 And put to slaughter famous Kings:

for's mercy &c.

19 Sihon King of the Amorites:

for's mercy &c.

20 And Og who was of Bashan King:

for's mercy &c.

21 And gave their land an heritage:

for's mercy &c.

22 A lot his servant Israell to:

for's mercy &c.

23 In our low state who minded us:

for's mercy &c.

24 And us redeemed from our foes:

for's mercy &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh:

for's mercy lasts for ay.

26 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks:

for's mercy is alway.

Psalme 137.

**T**He rivers on of Babilon  
there when wee did sit downe:  
yea even then wee mourned, when  
wee remembred Sion.

2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,  
upon the willow tree.

3 Because there they that us away  
led in captivitee,

Requir'd of us a song, & thus

PSALM CXXXVI, CXXXVII, A 29

- askt mirth: us waffe who lald,  
sing us among a Sions song,  
unto us then they said.  
4 The lords song sing can wee? being  
5 in strangers land. Then let  
loose her skill my right hand, if I  
Ierusalem forget.  
6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,  
if minde thee doe not  
if chiefe joyes or'e I prize not more  
Ierusalem my joy.  
7 Remember Lord, Edoms sons word,  
unto the ground said they,  
it rase, it rase, when as it was  
Ierusalem her day.  
8 Blest shall hee bee, that payeth thee,  
daughter of Babilon,  
who must be waster: that which thou hast  
rewarded us upon.  
9 O happie hee shall surely hee  
that taketh up, that eke  
thy little ones against the stores  
doth into pieces breake.

Psalme 137

A psalme of David.

- W** Ithall my heart, I'll prayse thee  
before the gods I'll sing to thee,  
2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,  
& praise thy Name for thy mercee,  
& thy truth: for thy word thou hye  
or'e all thy Name dost magnify.



PSALME CXXXVIII.

- 1 In day I cryde, thou answeredst mee:  
with strength thou didst my soule up beare.  
2 Lord, all the earths kings shall praise thee;  
the word when of thy mouth they heare.  
3 Yea, they shall sing in the Lords wayes,  
for great's Iehovahs glorious prayle.  
4 Albeit that the Lord be hye,  
respect yet hath he to the low:  
but as for them that are lofty,  
he them doth at a distance know.  
5 Though in the midst I walking bee  
of trouble thou wilt quicken mee,  
Forth shalt thou make thine hand to go  
against their wrath that doe me hure;  
thy right hand shall me save also.  
6 The Lord will perfect mine estate:  
thy mercy Lord, for ever stands:  
leave not the works of thine owne hands.  
*Another of the same.*

- W**ithall my heart, I le thee confesse:  
thee praise the gods before.  
7 The Temple of thine holines  
towards it I le adore:  
Also I will confesse thy Name,  
for thy truth, & mercy:  
because thou over all thy Name  
thy word dost magnify.  
8 In that same day that I did cry,  
thou didst mee answer make:  
thou strengthenedst mee with strength, which I  
within my soule did take.

PSALM CXXXVIII, CXXXIX.

- 4 O Lord, when thy mouth's words they heare  
all earths Kings shall thee praise.  
5 And for the Lords great glory, there  
they shall sing in his wayes.  
6 Albeit that the Lord be high,  
yet hee respects the low:  
but as for them that are lofty  
hee them far off doth know.  
7 Though I in midst of trouble go,  
thee quickning mee I haue:  
thy hand thou wilt cast on my foe,  
thy right hand shall mee save.  
8 The Lord will perfect it for mee:  
thy mercy ever stands,  
Lord, doe not those forsake that bee  
the works of thine owne hands.

Psalme 139.

To the chief musician, a psalme  
of David.

- O LORD, thou hast me searcht & knowne,  
Thou knowst my sitting downe,  
& mine up-rising: my thought is  
to thee as farre off knowne.  
2 Thou knowst my paths, & lying downe,  
& all my wayes knowst well.  
3 For loe, each word that's in my tongue,  
Lord, thou canst fully tell.  
4 Behinde thou gird'st mee, & before:  
& layst on mee thine hand.  
5 Such knowledge is too strange, too high,  
for mee to understand



# PSALME CXXXIX,

- 7 Where shall I from thy presence go?  
or where from thy face flye?
- 8 If hea'ven I climbe, thou there, loe thou,  
if downe in hell I lye.
- 9 If I take mornings wings; & dwell  
where utmost sea-coasts bee.
- 10 Ev'n there thy hand shall mee conduct;  
& thy right hand hold mee.
- 11 That verily the darknes shall  
mee cover, if I say:  
then shall the night about mee be  
like to the lightsome day.
- 12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,  
but as the day shines night:  
alike unto thee both these are,  
the darknes & the light.
- 13 Because that thou possessed hast  
my reines: ~~and~~ covered mee  
within my mothers wombe thou hast.
- 14 My prayse shall be of thee,  
Because that I am fashioned  
in fearfull wondrous wise:  
& that thy works are merveilous,  
my soule right well descries.

(a)

- 15 From thee my substance was not hid,  
when made I was closely:  
& when within the earths lowest parts  
I was wrought curiously.
- 16 Thine eyes upon my substance yet  
imperfected, did look,

PSALM CXXXI

- & all the members that I have I shall praise thee  
 were written in thy booke,  
 What dayes they should be fulfilled,  
 none of them yet were come.  
 17 How precious are thy thoughts to mee,  
 O God? how great's their summe  
 18 If I should count them, in number  
 more then the sands they bee.  
 & at what time I doe awake,  
 still I abide with thee.  
 19 Assuredly thou wilt O God,  
 those that be wicked slay:  
 yee that are bloody men, therefore  
 depart from mee away.  
 20 Because that they against thee doe  
 speake wickedly *likewise*:  
 thy blame they doe take up in vaine  
 who are thine enemies.  
 21 Thy haters Lord, doe I not hate?  
 & am not I with those  
 offended grievously that doe  
 up-rising thee oppose?  
 22 Them I with perfect hatred hate,  
 I count them as my foes.  
 23 Search mee O God, & know my heart:  
 try mee, my thoughts disclose.  
 24 And see if any wicked way  
 in mee there bee at all:  
 & mee conduct within the way  
 that last for ever shall.

Palme 140



PSALME 61.

To the chief musician, a psalme  
of David,

**L**ORD, free mee from the evill man:  
from violent man save mee.

2 Whose hearts thinke mischief every day  
for war they gathred bee.

3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp  
a serpent like unto:  
the poyson of the Aspe it is  
under their lipps *also*. Selah.

4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wicked hands,  
from violent man mee save:  
my goings who to overthrow  
in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for mee,  
cords also: they a net  
have spred abroad by the way side:  
grins for mee they have set. Selah.

6 Unto Iehovah I did say,  
thou art a God to mee:  
Lord, heare the voice of my requests,  
which are for grace to thee.

(2.)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the stay  
of my salvation:  
my head by thee hath covered been  
the day of battell on.

8 Those mens desires that wicked are,  
Iehovah, doe not grant,  
their wicked purpose further not,  
lest they themselves doe vaunt,

PSALM Cxl, Cxli.

- 9 As for the head of them that mee  
doe round about inclose,  
O let the molestation  
of their lips cover those.
- 10 Let burning coales upon them fall,  
into the fire *likewise*  
let them be cast, into deepe pits,  
that they no more may rise.
- 11 Let not i<sup>th</sup> earth establisht bee  
men of an evill tongue:  
evill shall hunt to overthrow  
the man of violent wrong.
- 12 The afflicteds cause, the poore mans right,  
I know God will maintaine:
- 13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name: th<sup>u</sup> upright  
shall 'fore thy face remaine.

Psalmc 141.

A psalme of David.

**O** GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,  
doe thou make hast to mee:  
and harken thou unto my voice,  
when I cry unto thee.

- 2 And let my pray'r directed be  
as incense in thy sight:  
and the up-lifting of my hands  
as sacrifice at night.
- 3 Jehovah, oh that thou would'st set  
a watch my mouth before:  
as also of my lips with care  
O doe thou keepe the dore.
- 4 Bow not my heart to evill things;



## PSALME Cxli,

to doe the wicked deed  
with wicked workers: & let not  
mee of their dainties feed.

5 Let just-men smite mee, kindenes 'tis;  
let him reprove mee eke,  
it shall be such a pretious oyle,  
my head it shall not breake:  
For yet my prayr's ev'n in their woes.

6 When their judges are cast  
on rocks, then shall they heare my words,  
for they are sweet to taste.

7 Like unto one who on the earth  
doth cutt & cleave the wood,  
ev'n so our bones at the graves mouth  
are scattered abroad.

8 But unto thee o God, the Lord  
directed are mine eyes:  
my soule o leave not destitute,  
on thee my hope relies.

9 O doe thou keepe mee from the snare  
which they have layd for mee;  
& also from the grins of those  
that work iniquitee.

10 Together into their owne nets -  
o let the wicked fall:  
untill such time that I escape  
may make from them withall.

Psalme 142.

Maschil of David, a prayer when  
he was in the cave.

PSALM CXLIII

- V**Nto Iehovah with my voice,  
 I did unto him cry:  
 unto Iehovah with my voice  
 my sute for grace made I.
- 2 I did poure out before his face  
 my meditation:  
 before his face I did declare  
 the trouble mee upon.
- 3 O'rewhelm'd in mee when was my spirit,  
 then thou didst know my way:  
 I'th way I walkt, a snare for mee  
 they privily did lay.
- 4 On my right hand I lookt, & saw,  
 but no man would mee know,  
 all refuge faild mee: for my soule  
 none any care did show.
- 5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & sayd,  
 my hope thou art *alone*:  
 & in the land of living ones  
 thou art my portion.
- 6 Because I am brought very low,  
 attend unto my cry:  
 from my pursuers save thou mee,  
 which stronger bee then I.
- 7 That I thy Name may praise, my soule  
 from prison oh bring out:  
 when thou shalt mee reward, the just  
 shall compasse mee about.

Psalme 143.

A psalme of David.



PSALME CXXII.

**L**ORD, heare my prayr, give eare when I  
doe supplicate to thee:

in thy truth, in thy righteousness;  
make answer unto mee.

2 And into judgement enter not  
with him that serveth thee;  
for in thy sight no man that lives  
can justified bee.

3 For th'emie hath persude my soule,  
my life to'th ground hath throwne:  
& made mee dwell i'th dark like them  
that dead are long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed  
perplexedly in mee:  
my heart also within mee is  
made desolate to bee.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,  
I meditation use  
on all thy words: upon the work  
of thy hands I doe muse.

6 I even I doe unto thee  
reach mine out-stretched hands:  
so after thee my soule doth thirst  
as doe the thrifty lands. *Selah.*

(2)

7 Hast, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile;  
bide not thy face mee fro:  
lest I become like one of them  
that downe to pit doe go.

8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'th morne,  
for I doe on thee stay,

PSALM Cxliij. Cxliij. 323

wherin that I should walk cause mee  
to understand the way:

For unto thee I lift my soule.

9 O Lord deliver mee  
from all mine enemies; I doe flye  
to hide my selfe with thee.

10 Because thou art my God, thy will  
oh teach thou mee to doe,  
thy spirit is good: of uprightnes  
lead mee the land into.

11 Iehovah, mee O quicken thou  
ev'n for thine owne Names sake;  
And for thy righteousness my soule  
from out of trouble take.

12 Doe thou also mine enemies  
cut off in thy mercy,  
destroy them that afflict my soule:  
for thy servant am I.

Psalmc 144.

*A psalme of David.*

**O** Let Iehovah blessed be  
who is my rock of might,  
who doth instruct my hands to war,  
and my fingers to fight.

2 My goodnes, fortresse, my hye towre,  
& that doth set mee free:  
my shield, my trust, which doth subdue  
my people under mee.

3 Iehovah, what is man, that thou  
knowledge of him dost take:  
it is the son of man, that thou

account



## PSALME ~~Cxlv.~~

account of him dost make?

4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes  
passe like a shade away.

5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch  
the mounts & smoake shall they.

6 Lightning cast forth, & scatter them:  
thine arrows shoot, them rout,

7 Thine hand o send thou from above,  
doe thou redceme mee out:

And rid mee from the waters great:  
from hand of strangers brood:

8 Whose mouth speaks lyes, their right hand is  
a right hand of falsehood.

(2)

9 O God, new songs I'll sing to thee:  
upon the Psaltery,  
and on ten stringed instrument  
to thee sing praise will I.

10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings  
safety victorious:  
his servant David he doth save  
from sword pernicious.

11 Rid mee from hand of strange children,  
whose mouth speakes vanity:  
& their right hand a right hand is  
of lying falsity:

12 That like as plants which are growne up  
in youth may be our sons;  
our daughters pallas like may be  
pollisht as corner stones:

13 Our garner full, affording store

PSALM ~~Cxlv~~ Cxlv.

of every sort of meates;  
our cattell bringing thousands forth,  
ten thousands in our streets:

- 14 Strong let our oxen bee to work,  
that breaking in none bee  
nor going out: that so our streets  
may from complaints bee free.  
15 O blessed shall the people be  
whose state is such as this:  
o blessed shall the people be,  
whose God Iehovah is.

Psalme 145.

Dauids psalme of praise.

**M**Y God, o King, I'll thee extoll:  
& blesse thy Name for aye.

- 2 For ever will I praise thy Name;  
and blesse thee every day.  
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise:  
his greatnes search can none.  
4 Age unto age shall praise thy works:  
& thy great acts make knowne.  
5 I of thy glorious honour will  
speake of thy majesty;  
& of the operations  
by thee done wondrously.  
6 Also men of thy mighty works  
shall speake which dreadfull are:  
also concerning thy greatnes,  
it I will forth declare:  
7 Thy great goodnes memory  
they largely shall expresse.



# PSALME CXX.

and they shall with a shouting voice  
sing of thy righteousness.

- 8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is  
full of compassion:  
slow unto anger, & full of  
commiseration.
- 9 The Lord is good to all: or'e all *part (2)*  
his works his mercies bee.
- 10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord:  
& thy Saints shall blesse thee,
- 11 They'le of thy kingdomes glory speake:  
and talk of thy powre *bye*;
- 12 To make mens soules his great acts know:  
his kingdomes majesty.
- 13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:  
& thy reigne lasts alwayes.
- 14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall:  
and all downe-bow'd ones raise.
- 15 All eyes wayt on thee, & their meat  
thou dost in season bring.
- 16 Opprest thy hand, & the desire  
fill'it of each living thing.
- 17 In all his wayes the Lord is just:  
& holy in's works all.
- 18 Hee's neere to all that call on him:  
in truth that on him call.
- 19 Hee satisfy will the desire  
of those that doe him feare:  
Hee will be safety unto them,  
and when they cry he'le heare.
- 20 The Lord preserves each one of them

that

PSALM Cxlv, Cxlvj.

that leuers of him bee:  
but whosoever wicked are  
abolish them doth hee.

- 21 My mouth the prayſes of the Lord  
by ſpeaking ſhall expreſs:  
alſo all fleſh his holy Name  
for evermore ſhall bleſs.

Psalme 146.

**T**He Lord praife: praife (my ſoule) the Lord.  
So long as I doe live

I'le praife the Lord; while that I am,  
praife to my God I'le give.

- 3 Trust not in Princes; nor mans ſon  
who can no ſuccour ſend.

- 4 His breath goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,  
his thoughts that day doe end.

- 5 Happie is hee that hath the God  
of Iacob for his ayd:

whoſe expectation is upon  
Iehovah his God ſtayd.

- 6 Which heav'n, earth, ſea, all in them made:  
truth keeps for evermore:

- 7 Which for th'oppreſſed judgement doth,  
gives to the hungry ſtore,

- 8 The Lord doth looſe the priſoners.  
the Lord ope's eyes of blind,

the Lord doth raiſe the bowed downe;  
the Lord to'th juſt is kinde.

- 9 The Lord ſaves ſtangers, & relievs  
the orphan, & widow:

but hee of them that wicked are



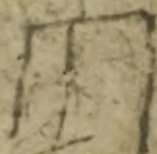
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